

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1903.

NO. 31.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:56 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
12:10 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Comeries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:30
" South	2:55	6:56

MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:55	12:30
South	6:15	6:55

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butcher's Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss E. M. Tilton	Redwood City
COMMISSIONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

TO ESTABLISH VEGETARIAN COLONY

Noted Faster Buys Land for Settlement in the Ozark Mountains.

Colorado Springs, Col.—Edgar Wallace Conable, a noted faster and vegetarian, has purchased 8000 acres of land in Benton county, Ark., in the Ozark mountains, and will plant a colony of food reformers there. A corporation with \$3,000,000 capitalization will be organized. Schools for physical and mental culture, factories, mills and other enterprises will be established.

The land will be divided into small fruit farms and vegetable gardens. The use of meat will be prohibited, also alcoholic stimulants and tobacco. Fruits and vegetables will form the staff of life. Fasts, long or short, as may be required, will cure the body of ailments, if any. The region abounds in fruits of all kinds, also mineral springs, timber, marble, slate, stone and other building materials.

Conable came here from Illinois some time ago. He is the editor of a monthly magazine, the Pathfinder, and the author of various works on food reform. He will begin his colony in August.

Flood in Iowa.

Sioux City, Ia.—A cloudburst above Merrill, added to the recent continued rains, has caused a large flood in the valley of the Floyd river, which is a mile wide at Vinton. Great damage to farm property has resulted.

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated by All Busy Readers.

Fire destroyed the sawmill and stock of the Dollar Bay, Mich., Land and Improvement Company and the loss will reach \$250,000.

Fire that started in the Brownell block, a four-story office building on Eleventh street, between O and N streets, Lincoln, Neb., gutted that structure, causing a loss estimated at \$125,000.

The monks of the Grand Chartreuse Monastery, who were expelled from France, have purchased for \$600,000 the splendid estate and castle at Cambon, at Casteau, in Southern Belgium.

Two thousand native houses have been destroyed by fire in the Tondo district of Manila. About 8000 persons are homeless and are being sheltered by the municipality. The damage is estimated at 2,000,000 pesos.

News comes from Campus, V. Wa., that a log house in which lumbermen were quartered was burned, two men being cremated and five badly injured, some probably fatally. The fire imprisoned the men, who could be seen vainly trying to make their escape.

A mob entered Madison, Fla., secured the keys to the jail from the night watchman, took out Washington Jarvis, a white man, and lynched him. Jarvis was carried some distance from the city, tied to a tree and shot to death. He was accused of murdering his cousin, John Waldrop.

A dispatch to the London Morning Leader from Vienna says the fugitives from Kishineff state that, shortly before the massacre, Governor Raaben asked three wealthy Jews to loan him \$40,000. They refused. When the outbreak occurred the Governor granted them the protection of a Cossack guard on payment of \$10,000.

The State Department has been informed that one house of the Legislature of the Brazilian State of Pernambuco has passed the bill creating an exclusive monopoly in the milling of flour. The news has caused commotion among American flour-making interests, who had felt assured that the energetic protest of the United States Minister, Mr. Tompkins, against the proposed legislation was effective.

Lee Turner of the "Quarter House," where several men were recently killed, shot and killed his brother, "General" Turner, at Jacksboro, Campbell county, Tenn. It is claimed that he acted in self-defense. "General" Turner has been in jail for some time, and Lee Turner refused to bail him out. This angered "General" Turner, and when he was released he attacked Lee. Lee returned the attack with nine bullets from his rifle, each one finding its mark.

At St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, a fire in the shoe factory of Cote Brothers destroyed that and half a dozen other industries and 250 houses, leaving nearly a quarter of the city's population homeless. The loss is placed at \$400,000. It is not known how the fire started. When first noticed it had secured a firm grip on the Cote factory. The wind was blowing half a gale at the time, and the buildings in the immediate vicinity were of such a character as to fall easy prey to the flames.

The Milan correspondent of the Vienna Tageblatt reports that Leonardo da Vinci's famous mural painting of "The Last Supper," in the monastery of Santa Maria, is now hopelessly ruined. It had been in a deplorable condition for a long time, and the continued decay of the wall on which it is painted made all attempts at restoration futile. Only the head of the Apostle Bartholomew and part of the tablecloth are now distinguishable. Visitors are not allowed to see the painting.

The Supreme Court at Manila has

decided that Dorr and O'Brien, respectively proprietor and editor of Freedom, are not guilty of sedition. Messrs. Dorr and O'Brien were arrested on the charge of sedition in having printed an article from an American periodical, to which the editor of Freedom agreed and added remarks of his own, censuring the United States Commission. The charges made were that in many cases the Filipino officeholders were rascals and that the commission had exalted to the highest positions Filipinos who were notoriously corrupt.

Great Britain has decided to accord China the same terms in the settlement of the Boxer indemnity as those accepted by the United States. The State Department has been informed that the English charge at Peking has signified the willingness of his Government to accept payment on a silver basis for a term of years, reserving under bond the right to receive payment of any deficiency that might exist, should it hereafter be decided that the payments should have been made on a gold basis. This very much strengthens the attitude of the United States.

It is stated that the former Crown Princess Louise of Saxony, who gave birth to a daughter at Lindau on May 4th, is greatly depressed over the possibility of the child being taken from her. It has been stated repeatedly that it was the intention of the Saxon court to take the child away in three weeks after its birth. The baby is said closely to resemble the Crown Prince, who obtained a divorce from the Princess because of her elopement with Andre Giron, the tutor of her children. It is feared her depression will lead to religious melancholia.

The London Daily Mail's correspondent at Pretoria asserts that a very general belief obtains there that there is a deliberate plan on the part of a large section of the Rand magnates belonging to the German division to influence public opinion in favor of the South African share market. Delegates who have gone to India and China, says the correspondent, will have everything prepared to recruit Asiatic laborers and when the depression of the share market has reached the necessary stage it will be reported that the situation can only be saved by Asiatic labor. The interested magnates thereby hope to obtain the permission of the authorities for its introduction.

Does Not Favor Chinese Help.

London.—Replying to a question on Chinese labor in South Africa in the House of Commons Colonial Secretary Chamberlain said the Government had not sanctioned and was not supporting the movement of the mine owners to import Chinese and other Asiatic labor in the Transvaal. His correspondence with Lord Milner, the British Commissioner in South Africa, has followed the lines of his speech in the House of Commons on March 19th. In this particular the speaker said he thought every source of supply in South Africa ought to be exhausted before Chinese or other Asiatics were introduced. If, however, the Transvaal and other self-governing colonies concluded that they required to import Asiatic labor the Imperial Government had no power to prevent it.

Dies of Sheer Fright.

Chicago.—I. Simms was arrested here charged with the murder of Joseph Dabney, colored, and died of fright on the way to the County Jail Hospital. Dabney was found dead on May 18th at the foot of the stairs leading to his room. His neck was broken. After an investigation detectives arrested Simms, charged with killing Dabney. He was taken to the police station, questioned and locked up. An hour later he was found on the floor of his cell, trembling and groaning as though in great fear. He was taken to the County Jail Hospital at once, but died before the ambulance reached the jail.

Fight Duel With Knives.

Peoria, Ill.—John Mucia and Joseph Cerene fought a terrific duel with knives at Chillicothe, during which Cerene was killed and Mucia severely injured. Cerene's head was nearly severed from the body and presents a horrible sight. Mucia submitted to arrest without resistance, but refused to say anything regarding the crime. Both are Italians and the murder is presumed to be the outgrowth of a feud originating in their native land.

Killed by Lightning.

Missoula, Mont.—Hugh Monaghan was struck by lightning and instantly killed on his ranch near Plains during an electric storm.

SARGENT IS BACK FROM HONOLULU

The Executive Head of the Immigration Bureau on Affairs in the Islands.

PLANTERS WANT CHINESE LABOR

Believe Government Should Recognize Needs of the Sugar Industry by Authorizing Importation of Yellow Men.

San Francisco.—Frank P. Sargent, Commissioner-General of Immigration, arrived here from Honolulu, where he has been making an exhaustive investigation of industrial conditions in the islands. He spent two weeks in Honolulu and the island of Oahu and gathered an abundance of testimony on every side of the plantation labor question.

"I went to the islands primarily," he said, "to arrange for the establishment of an immigration station at Honolulu, for which we have an appropriation of \$30,000.

"I devoted considerable time to an investigation of industrial conditions in the islands and made an exhaustive inquiry into the question of plantation labor.

"To accept the statement of the plantation owners, there is crying need for cheap labor on the plantations if the sugar industry is to be carried on and developed on a paying basis. Natives and white laborers will not work on the plantations at the present rate of wages. Negro labor has been found unprofitable, as I am told, and the plantation owners have to rely upon Asiatic labor for the irrigating, growing, cutting and stripping of cane. Chinese, of course, are no longer admitted to the islands, and as matters stand the plantations have to rely largely on Japanese, to whom there is considerable objection.

"While I was in Honolulu one ship arrived with 200 Japanese, and they were promptly engaged and sent to other islands to work on the plantations. This would seem to bear out the statement that there is a strong demand for labor. All the Japanese that arrive in the islands can find ready employment, but the trouble is that they do not stay on the plantations. After working for a few weeks they give up their jobs and look for better places in other lines of industry. Many of them come to the United States. This is where the labor unions in Honolulu get in with their kick. The members of the labor unions in Honolulu, representing various branches of skilled labor, tell me that the Japanese are forcing their way into all the trades, to the injury of white and native artisans, who are being crowded off the islands by the competition of the Asiatics. They point out to me that numbers of white citizens and residents of the islands are constantly leaving, because they are being crowded out by the Japanese. If the Japanese laborers who go to Hawaii would stay on the islands the labor situation would become greatly simplified. They will not stay on the plantations, however, and the problem thus presents serious complications.

"The plantation owners are eager for some amendment of the law that will permit Chinese laborers to be imported under contract or under certain well defined restrictions for work in the cane fields. They tell me that they think the Government ought to be sufficiently alive to the necessities of the situation to permit Chinese to be brought over to Hawaii for a fixed term of service—say three or five years—the Chinese to be returned when their term of service is concluded. They say the Chinese could be kept on the plantations through the adoption of some arrangements for the prompt return to China of all delinquents found off the plantations. Certain representatives of the labor unions have said to me that they would be entirely satisfied with such an arrangement, but on the whole the labor unions are opposed to any further introduction of Chinese. The labor unions, at the same time, are fighting for the enactment of a government regulation requiring all work of a public character in the islands to be performed by either native or white labor."

It is poor policy to go into debt for luxuries.

NEGROES HELD IN SLAVERY.

A Peculiar Method of Making Colored People Work Out Petty Debts.

Mobile, Ala.—The Grand Jury of the United States Court at Montgomery has found an indictment against Robert N. Franklin, a white citizen of Goodwater, Ala., charging him with having sold Joe Patterson, a negro, to J. W. Pace, a landowner of Tallapoosa county, into a condition of peonage or involuntary servitude. The negro borrowed \$1 from Franklin, promising to pay it back the next day. He failed to do so. He was arrested, convicted and fined for obtaining money under false pretenses. He was sold for \$25 to Mr. Hardy, who worked him for a year. Then he was sold for \$40 to Mr. Pain, who has been working him since then for a year. This is only one of many such cases.

Secret Service men are working up the cases. It is said many more negroes are still in bondage in three or four counties of this state. A Magistrate fines a negro, has some one pay his fine, and then work him, all the time having a guard over him all day and locking him up at night. The negroes are sometimes brutally whipped. Franklin is in jail.

All Animals Said to Be White.

Vancouver, B. C.—One of the most interesting specimens of animals ever brought into Vancouver is an Albino grizzly, shot by J. W. Findley on Princess Royal island, where Findley has mining property. The skin is seven feet long, and pure white except for a brownish pink stain down the center. It is the first of its kind secured west of the Rocky mountains, and is curiously inspected by all sportsmen. What increases the interest is that it is not the only Albino specimen from that part of the coast. It is not long ago that an Indian brought in a white mink which had been secured on an island near Princess Royal, and the local taxidermist who has set up the skins has also in his store a white kingfisher and white crows, all from the same section. The shooting of the Albino bear recalls the old story of the Indians that there are islands on the British Columbia coast where the animals and birds are all white.

Terrible Experience of a Farmer.

Pueblo, Colo.—Shot through the groin, bleeding and lying by the railroad track for twelve hours without medical attention, with his blind wife and four-year-old son unable to assist him, was the night's experience of James Richardson at a water station of the Missouri Pacific, sixteen miles east of Pueblo, near the agricultural village of Avondale. The bullet was fired by F. L. Stevenson, who is now in jail in Pueblo on the charge of assault to kill. Stevenson says he mistook Richardson for a robber. Richardson is not expected to recover. Both men are farmers.

Germs Carried in Blankets.

London.—An outbreak of enteric fever on board the reformatory ship Cornwall, which is lying off Purfleet, at the mouth of the Thames, has been traced to fever-infected army blankets from South Africa. Thousands of similar blankets have been sold and sent all over the country without even being washed or disinfected. The army regulations provide that such articles shall be destroyed and it is not known how the blankets came to be sent to England.

Big Elk Butts Itself to Death.

Butte, Mont.—Teddy Roosevelt, the big elk in captivity at Columbia Gardens, Senator W. A. Clark's resort in the mountains near this city, butted itself to death against an ice-house. The sight of a few cattle near the elk's pen enraged the animal, and, with a bellow, it apparently attempted to dash through the building. The elk was one of the largest in captivity.

Two Men Drowned.

Sacramento.—Two young men, Henry Seligman of Rio Vista and Seth H. Joen of New Hope, were drowned near Walker's Landing. The boat which they and another man were in began to leak and they jumped into the river, but were unable to reach the shore. Their bodies have not been recovered.

Train Runs Over Deaf Man.

Sacramento.—Jacob Betz was instantly killed by a train near the town of Washington. He was deaf and walking along the track, and stepped upon it directly in front of the engine, which could not be stopped in time to avert the disaster.

IS FISH EATING CAUSE OF LEPROSY

British Surgeon Holds Catholic Fast Days Responsible for Disease.

London.—Jonathan Hutchinson, the well-known surgeon and former president of the Royal College of Surgeons, who recently returned from a tour of investigation in India as to the cause and prevention of leprosy, has written a letter to the Times on the subject of fish-eating as the cause of leprosy. He gives the opinion that the Catholic fast days are responsible for the spread of leprosy, and that wherever there is a risk of obtaining unsound fish the use of fish on fast days ought to be forbidden. Reiterating his opinion that neither contagion nor the Crusades, but Christianity, was responsible for the prevalence of leprosy in Europe during the middle ages, he expresses the fear that the same thing is now happening in India and elsewhere.

"Wherever Catholic missions are successful," says Dr. Hutchinson, "leprosy increases. My calculation is that the risk to a Catholic convert is twentyfold that of one who remains in the Hindoo faith."

Dr. Hutchinson says the Indian Jain, who is a vegetarian, almost invariably escapes from leprosy, while the Catholic suffers fearfully, and he expresses the opinion that this is a proof that the disease is non-contagious.

In conclusion, among several suggested preventives, he strongly urges the abolition of the salt tax in India to enable the Hindoos to render fish wholesome.

Costly Blaze in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia.—Fire in the building of the Front-street Warehousing Company caused a loss estimated at \$1,000,000. The building, which was three stories high on Front street and five in the rear, with two sub-cellars, contained merchandise of a general character. One floor was packed solidly with matting, and there were 1500 rolls of carpet, 500 barrels of molasses, a carload of wines and other liquors, a carload of matches and much machinery. Everything in the building was destroyed either by fire or water.

More people suffer from over-eating than over-drinking. It is said that over ninety per cent of the people in civilized countries eat too much.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

King Alexander of Serbia has dissolved the skupshtina. He did it merely by issuing a proclamation, too.

Whenever things grow a trifle too quiet in France some one takes a cork-screw and reopens the Dreyfus case.

Pawnee Bill is out to corner the buffalo herds of the West and popularize the meat. It may be necessary to scalp a few Chicago packers.

Emperor William's speeches have been brought out in book form for the American trade. Why should anyone be troubled with ennui after this?

Cuba is rapidly becoming Americanized. Her leading statesmen are already getting their photographs and testimonials in our patent medicine advertisements.

The fact that Gustavus Swift accumulated a fortune of \$10,000,000 shows what a man can do when he attends to business and gets his beef-steaks at cost.

If that proposition to give every man a vote for every child in his family should become law, what an opportunity it would give the "practical" politicians to befriend the orphan asylum.

A clergyman solemnly warns the sisters that "no woman who wears a bird in her hat can ever get to heaven." It would be interesting to know where some of these preachers get their inside information.

A German newspaper announces that a corned-beef mine has been discovered in Yellowstone Park. As this necessarily must be a "salted" mine, we may expect to see a general movement in Germany to throw suspicion on the parking trust.

Pittsburg courts have declared that the pedestrian has the right of way on a street crossing. When the Kill-Dead-Quick chuffer with blinders on, comes along we will continue to waive our rights, the decision of the court notwithstanding.

"Something should be done," observes the esteemed Philadelphia Inquirer, "for the people who wreck the trains. When a boy or a man does that it is a clear sign that he is of a malicious or perverted mind." Indeed, it is. A man or boy guilty of wrecking a train should be severely reprimanded.

Robbers chloroformed a Kentucky family the other night and spent two hours ransacking the house, securing the total sum of \$1.95. It will be seen that after deducting the cost of the chloroform the men worked for much less than the scale of the Amalgamated Association of United Night Workers calls for.

Henry Ward Beecher has been heard from. He has sent word to his old friend, Dr. I. K. Funk, the well-known publisher, that he wants him to send back a coin he borrowed thirty years ago. This would indicate that strict business methods are not unknown in the spirit land, and it should give much comfort to Mrs. Hetty Green.

The hint which is growing frequent that the fast trains between the oceans are blocking traffic ought not to be permitted to lead to an erroneous inference. The remedy is not a slackening of the speed of the passenger trains, but an increase in the number of tracks and their elevation near cities. It were a reflection upon American progress if travel in this country should again become slower than in the old world.

An indication of the rapidity with which the country west of the Mississippi is being reclaimed and settled is to be seen in the project of the cattlemen of Dakota and Montana to transfer their business and their herds locally to South America. The great ranges of the Northwest are being cut up into small farms and the area of public grass land is diminishing rapidly. The cattlemen are looking for ranges in Chili, Brazil and the Argentine and if they cannot find large unbroken areas of grass land in those countries or are unable to make satisfactory terms they intend to try Africa.

Nothing has done more to stimulate emigration from Great Britain to the farm lands of the Canadian Northwest than the reports of the American emigration into the same region. The Canadian emigration agents in England have used the fact with great effect, saying to the lethargic countrymen of the English counties that the Yankees "know a good thing." This is advertisement enough and the stream from Liverpool this year is estimated at no less than 10,000 souls. South Africa, meanwhile, is being ignored by the British immigrant, and the expectations so sedulously fanned during the Boer war are being completely disappointed. No one perceives as yet that rush of British settlers to South Africa which was to inundate the Boer population and influence.

We keep an army of 65,000 men and have 254 ships of war. We are ready to fight any nation on earth and yet the little potato bugs laughs us to scorn. Never hear of the big United States suffering with the grasshopper? Are we not powerless before the gypsy

moth? The bug family taxes this great country \$350,000 a year, but in the unequal fight between the nation and the bugs the latter ever remain unconquered. The worms that attack the cotton plant assess the farmer \$60,000 a year. The potato bug eats \$8,000,000 worth annually out of our gardens. The chinch bug costs us \$100,000,000, the Hessian fly \$50,000,000, and the grasshopper \$90,000,000. The big United States hasn't enough money or men to win any war with an insect.

Handwriting, like spelling, is in danger of becoming a lost art. Not so very many generations back, handwriting was considered an important accomplishment, in which its fortunate possessor took great pride. Ability to write marked one as a person of extraordinary attainments. But times have greatly changed. The common schools have made the ability to write common, and at the same time the typewriter has made the practice of writing by hand uncommon. The business man, when he writes at all, usually scribbles, and he writes so seldom, except to sign his name, that he gets out of practice. His time is too valuable for writing by hand when it can be done so much more quickly and better by a stenographer. With the good, old-fashioned, elegant handwriting have passed away, too, the good, old-fashioned sociable letters of a former generation. We scribble brief notes, these days. The newspaper, telephone, telegraph and fast mail have made the old, long letters unnecessary. A letter, to-day, is no longer a summary of the family and neighborhood news. It is written to say some specific thing, and when that is said it ends. It is a pity that letter-writing and even handwriting itself are falling into desuetude. There is nothing helps one to draw himself together better than the writing of a letter to an old friend. It brings his past before him in a panorama and gives him a correct perspective of the present, better than anything else can do. Writing is not only an accomplishment, it should be an elegant accomplishment.

Miss Navonne Cushman, of New Rochelle, New York, was surprised to learn the other day that she was heirless to half the estate of an eccentric uncle who died worth a million. Miss Cushman has been instructor of mathematics in the New Rochelle high school for five years. When she learned of her good fortune she made up her mind not to resign her position. So that when the superintendent congratulated Miss Cushman and asked for time to select her successor, the teacher said: "Why, can't I teach any longer?" The teacher could find no reason in the acquisition of a half million dollars for the resignation of labor in which she found great pleasure. Wise Miss Cushman. She knew money could not take the place of the law of being. The secret of happiness is congenial work. In this world one must work out his happiness. It cannot be idled out, or bought out or coaxed out, simply because we are not built that way. Success—real success—successful ones—is your joy in your work. And success is pleasure, happiness. You can't get away from the law of compensation which Emerson laid down so well: "What you will have, quoth God—pay the price." "But if I had that half million I would not teach school." No? But you would do something in which you could find real satisfaction. Else you would fail of either success or pleasure. Else you would be discontented, miserable. That which the old theologians thought to be the primeval curse—labor—is in reality the primeval blessing.

"If the civilization of this country is ever shattered it will be across the bars of the divorce court." So a Detroit woman trenchantly says. And she is right. The voter is the unit of government, but not of civilization. The home is the unit. Attack the home sacredness and you attack society at its solar plexus—its vital point. Society can easily endure the flippancy and debauchery of the smart set who are deaf and dumb to the deencies of family life. In all ages there have been such gilded gangs. But when all classes become infected with the immoral contagion, when loose marital relations maintain generally, civilization is at an end. Divorce! Divorce! Divorce! How it fills the records of the courts and the columns of the newspapers! Like suicide, it is increasing in appalling ratio. Why? 1. Because of false views of marriage. Because of the desire to marry dollars or social position. It is common remark concerning the average marriage that he or she "did well." What is meant? Simply that one or both of the parties has money or social position. Love between the parties is not regarded, nor fitness for each other. 2. Because of easy divorce. Of all the allegations for divorce, "incompatibility" is the most fruitful. Few persons are "made for each other." Not many marriages are made in heaven. Concessions, patience, bearing and forbearance are necessary to cure the troubles of married life. Difficulties and obstacles promote character. Men and women become strong by overcoming obstacles. But in many cases neither party is willing to make the effort, and incompatibility is easily alleged. The remedy? There are many. This is one by the Detroit woman: "Courts should grant separation when necessary, but absolute divorce never." Think of that. The more you think of it the more you will be convinced the woman's suggestion would put an end to many divorce suits.

HOUSE-CLEANING TIME.



"Who's Boss Now?"

OUR STRENUOUS LIFE MAKES EUROPE "RICH IN ELEGANT AMERICAN WIDOWS."

It may be asked if American domestic habits have not something to do with the frequent breakdowns of American nerves. In perhaps the majority of cases, in cities at least, the day is admirably arranged so as to give the business man no rest whatever until he gets into bed. It has come within our observation that, in our civilization there are three systems of living out the ordinary working day.

There is the French system, which is that of the continent of Europe in general; there is the English system; and there is the American system. The last combines the chief features of the other two. The Englishman goes to work late and comes away early, but during working hours he works all the time. His luncheon is light, and eaten hastily—perhaps at his desk. For this he makes up by a leisurely breakfast and a leisurely dinner; while he has the early part of the morning and the latter part of the afternoon to himself. The Frenchman, on the other hand, goes to work early, and works hard until noon. The American is apt to underrate the energy with which the Frenchman works while he is working. But at noon work ceases, and he sits down to an abundant meal, well cooked, well served and eaten with an appetite and in peace.

After his dejeuner he has his petit verre, his smoke, and perhaps a game of dominoes or cards, while he discusses politics, the arts, or the topics of the day. He takes his two hours of refreshment as a matter of course; he has no prickings of conscience at wasting time, nor searchings of heart lest some one else should "get ahead of him." Even the laborer, who in America eats his cold midday meal in a ditch or behind a pile of boards, generally sits down in Europe to a decent table deftly served, and however coarse his food, has time to eat otherwise than as the lower animals. Then with mind cleared and cheered, and body strengthened and refreshed, laboring man and business man return to their tasks, to work hard and late. The American system, as we have said, combines the chief features of the other two. The American goes to work early, like the Frenchman; like the Frenchman he works hard; like the Frenchman, he works late; but, like the Englishman, he takes no time to himself at midday. His luncheon is the merest "snack"; it is often cooked badly and served worse; it is oftener still, perhaps, drawn from a paper in his pocket, and not served at all. As for any intellectual repose or mental distraction from the grim facts of work—not only is it not thought of, but the very idea would be laughed to scorn. From the moment of setting forth to the moment of return mind and body alike are deprived of their proper nourishment and rest. It is scarcely strange, therefore, that Europe should be rich in elegant American widows and orphans, and the churchyards at home too full of young men's graves.—Harper's Weekly.

VAST DEPOSITS OF LIGNITE IN NORTHWEST FURNISH CHEAP AND POPULAR FUEL

TEN years ago the lignite deposits that underlie 31,500 square miles in North Dakota, 25,000 square miles in Montana, and smaller though extensive areas in Wyoming and South Dakota, were considered almost worthless. To-day one can hear from both merchant and farmer everywhere over the plains that "the lignite is the salvation of this region."

Lignite is the braukelen of the Germans and that of the northwest has a higher fuel value than the European varieties. The percentage of fixed carbon ranges from forty to sixty, with an average, as shown by eighty analyses, of fifty-one, or ten per cent. higher than the German lignite and fully as high as the bituminous coal of Iowa and Missouri. Its contents of moisture is thirty-two per cent. and out of this fact arises the difficulties connected with its use.

On drying the lignite "slacks" or crumbles, but loses nothing of its fuel value in consequence if proper appliances for burning fine coal are used. Slacking does not take place rapidly; and in summer lignite that has been exposed in heaps to ordinary atmosphere conditions for eight or ten weeks may be burned on ordinary grates with little loss. During the winter months the "green" coal shows no tendency to crumble.

If the lignite is dried before burning the energy to volatilize the contained moisture is saved. Devices are already in use which burn the lignite successfully. In Germany, where great quantities of lignite are used, it is dried and briquetted. By this process the percentage of fixed carbon is raised and the fuel value of the lignite materially increased. Pressed into firm blocks of convenient size and free from dust the lignite briquette is a popular fuel, says the Review of Reviews.

WORKED IN ODD MOMENTS.

How a Famous Frenchman Utilized Time That He Might Have Wasted.

Mme. De Genlis, in a work on "Time," tells us that the famous Chancellor d'Aguesseau, observing that his wife always delayed ten or twelve minutes before she came down to dinner, and reluctant to lose so much time daily, began the composition of a work which he prosecuted only while thus kept waiting. At the end of fifteen years a book in three quarto volumes was completed, which ran through three editions and was held in high repute. Mme. De Genlis profited by this example. Having to wait at the dinner in the Palais Royal for Mme. De Chantres, who was always fifteen or twenty minutes late, she utilized the time by copying a selection of poems from eminent authors.

It is told of a German critic that he could repeat the entire "Iliad" of Homer with scarcely an error. How many years, think you, did he spend in depositing the immortal epic in his brain? Years he had not to spare or

months or weeks or even entire days, for he was a physician in the full tide of practice, but he contrived to store in his memory the twenty-four books of the old bard of "Scio's Rocky Isle" in the brief, disconnected snatches of time from hurrying from one patient to another. Dr. Mason Good, a celebrated English physician, performed a similar feat, having contrived to translate the whole of Lucretius during his long walks in London to visit his patients.—Success.

Nutrient in an Oyster.

Although the actual amount of nutritive material in a raw oyster is small, it comprises all classes of food substances in a peculiar assimilable form. Generally speaking, the raw mollusc consists of four-fifths water. The danger—a remote one—of the oyster containing typhoid fever germs may be obviated by the use of lemon juice. The oyster is rendered tough and indigestible by boiling.

Pills were first manufactured in this country soon after the war of 1812.

LIKE AN ORIENTAL PRINCE.

Whittaker Wright, the London Promoter, Lived.

Whittaker Wright, the noted English promoter, whose recent arrest in New York on the charge of swindling is



W. WRIGHT.

familiar to newspaper readers, had some fastidious tastes. His house at Lea Park, Surrey, England, can only be accurately described by that much abused word "princely." In transforming what was once an unpretentious English house and estate into an enchanted palace set in the midst of a modern fairland he acted the part of a Monte Cristo, and the magic wand used in the transformation was the sum of \$1,500,000 expended on it.

Mr. Wright bought the property seven years ago, and immediately engaged a small army of architects and contractors, whom he ordered to set 500 men at work in carrying out the projected changes. He himself took up the work of changing the landscape, having under him competent men to carry out his every whim. He took long walks over his broad acres, settling in his mind how he would improve on nature. Where there was a hill, say, he would decide to have a lake, giving orders that the eminence should be carted off and put somewhere else, and if there happened to be a chasm where Mr. Wright believed a grove would have a more picturesque effect, why the chasm had to be filled up and trees planted over it.

He had two artificial lakes constructed and in them placed artificial islands. Beneath the surface of one of these stretches of water, he built a sort of glass conservatory, the entrance to it being on land, so that on hot days, he and his guests could bask in the coolness that lies under the water. For the other lake, too, he conceived a feature that Monte Cristo himself would have approved. This is a sort of cavern, which one enters by boat through a rock chasm. Then there are steps hewn out of solid rock which lead to a hall that is a glitter with Oriental ornaments and handsome statuary.

Statuary is, in fact, a hobby of Mr. Wright's and a feature of his Lea Park estate. One piece represents a gigantic dolphin carved out of a single block of marble. It weighs thirty tons, and, as no railway could carry it, was hauled to the Wright estate by traction engines. There is also a magnificent fountain, formerly one of the glories of an Italian palace. Whittaker Wright bought it in Italy and engaged several Italian sculptors on the spot to go to England and superintend its setting in place.

What Becomes of Pennies.

The takings of an automatic picture machine company, it was stated before one of the courts the other day, amounted to £80 a week on an average, running up at times to nearly twice that sum. Eighty pounds is all but 20,000 pennies, and the old problem of "What becomes of all the pennies?" comes up again. The mint, it is said, has found it necessary to take into consideration the remarkable development of the penny-in-the-slot machine, but as no penny once sent out from the mint ever finds its way back again, there is not likely to be a penny famine, however fast the automatic machines may multiply. One of the Londas gas companies has nearly 100,000 automatic gas meters at work, and they collect ten tons of coppers a week. In one year this single company collected from its meters a dead weight of 450 tons of pennies.—London St. James' Gazette.

Uncle Reuben Says:

Pore old Uncle 'Rastus.' He used to come over to my house an' worry about aithquakes, an' wonder how he could escape 'em, an' yit he was killed by a brick fallin' on his head off de roof.

PAY THE GIRLS TO SAY "NO."

How Young Men in Argentine Republic Evade Bachelor Tax.

A new and lucrative field for women's work has been opened in the Argentine Republic, by which the fair daughters of that favored land are enabled to earn good incomes. It is a business requiring no capital, and all the work can be done at home, but one which is confined, in the nature of things, to widows and maidens.

The women who engage in this easy and lucrative calling are known as "professional lady rejectors," and their business is giving much concern to the Argentine authorities.

It all came about by the passage of the law taxing bachelors in the Argentine. As the law was thought to bear too hard upon young men who really tried to get married and could not do so from the fact that nobody would have them, a clause was inserted by which a man was exempt from the tax if he could prove that he had proposed and been rejected. They are not so slow in those Latin-American countries as we people up North imagine. The professional lady rejector at once made her appearance on the scene.

The fair daughter of the South who chooses the "rejector" business in preference to typewriting or becoming a saleslady does not hang out a sign nor send cards engraved with "Carmenita Suarez, Professional Lady Rejector, Office Hours, 2 to 10," but she causes it to be known that she is in the business and will warrant a rejection every time. For a certain stated sum she will consent to be wooed by any eligible bachelor tax dodger for a reasonable length of time. He can take her to the theater, buy her ices, and pay for her bouquets and bonbons until the expiration of the time limit, when he asks her to be his, and, according to contract, she promises to be a sister to him. But her work is not yet over, for when the tax on bachelors is due and Jose goes to the alcalde to swear off his taxes, Carmenita has to go with him and make oath that he has proposed to her and been rejected.

This seems an easy and pleasant way of making one's living; but the girls engaged in the business say that it really is one requiring the greatest self-control, and frequently causes the greatest agony of spirit to the practitioner, especially if she has a large and wealthy clientele. For a spinster whose chances of matrimony are on the wane, or a buxom widow who longs to be consoled, to resist the temptation to violate her contract and say "Yes" when some nice young man with a nice fortune proposes, requires phenomenal business integrity, and is a severe wrench to the feelings.

It readily will be seen that it is not every woman who can succeed in the calling of lady rejector. She must have the faculty of convincing men that her rejection is certain, or they will not trust her, and she cannot get business. The young girl just entering the profession has a hard time of it; it is only the old, reliable lady rejectors who are able to accumulate fortunes.—New York Press.

BALL PLAYING IS POPULAR.

American National Game Has Spread to All Parts of the World.

Base hits are made all over the world to-day, for American sportsmen are carrying the national game of baseball to foreign lands just as their British brothers have the manners and customs of old England.

Some of the New York stars who draw fat salaries for playing comparatively few games on specially prepared grounds would feel abused if they were asked to pick grounders and passed balls out of cactus plants as the players in old Mexico, where the game has just begun to take root.

In and around the city of old Mexico is a league of four clubs, composed of American and Mexican players. Two games are played every Sunday, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. It must be a truly wonderful sight to see a lot of excited Mexicans at a ball game on a hot Sunday, yelling up and down the foul lines like Yaqui Indians, when in the ordinary course of events they would be at home taking a self-content-bringing siesta.

Baseball has followed the flag, the constitution, incidentally the army and other things to Manila, and in that excitable clime the position of umpire is not only dangerous in the funny papers.

In Cape Town, too, the residents leave off winning diamonds now and then to play a game of American baseball. The Cape Town Argus of recent date tells of a game between the Columbia, ex-residents of the United States, and the Maple Leaves, who were transplanted Canadians. The Americans won, 18 to 14.

In Honolulu the national game has taken deeper root than American principles. There the papers devote half of the sporting page not to racing but baseball, and the way the crowds turn out to see the contests might be a revelation to local enthusiasts.—New York Mail and Express.

Is It Always Progress?

Where wet wood-violets fringed a river shore
And lilies clung about the dripping oar—
You see a line of smoking chimney shafts,
And hear the factory's muffled, evil roar.
—Isabella H. Fiske, Selected.

A young man who never goes to call on a young lady unless accompanied by a friend may be a little hard to land, but he means all right.

Our friends often think of us as our enemies speak of us.

THE SILENT LITTLE PRAYER.

My little boy knelt at my knee last night
And said the prayer my mother taught
me long ago;
Then for awhile was silent, with his head
still bowed,
And when at last he rose to give the kiss
For which I waited, and withdrew his
arms,
I asked him why he had kept kneeling
when
His "Now I lay me down to sleep" was
done.
Grave-faced, he said, "In Sunday school
they asked
The children all, when they have said
their prayers,
To whisper, asking God, up there, to
bless
The little ones in China and to put
The love of Jesus in their hearts." If
one
True, tender little prayer like that were
said
For me each night, I'd ask no more, and
claim
The richest blessing God may send me
mine.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

AS TO THE SCORE

NOW, Archie," ordered my sister, "you keep score for us."
We had been ping-pong, when Ned called; and I, since he was to start on Thursday for Santiago de Chile, thought maybe he'd like to see Rowena by herself. Considerately, therefore, I was about to withdraw. But she stopped me with:
"Now, Archie, you keep score for us."
There was a flicker of red in her cheek. Whereat I was a trifle surprised. But I obediently enshrined myself on the divan and called game. Now I enjoy watching ping-pong when well played, and I have taught Rowena pretty well myself. Last night, however, Ned was merely a shade worse than she.
"The way, Rowena," I protested, "in which you fan and fumble is disgraceful—demoralizing. It is a popular error to suppose that the—"
"Thirty fifteen," she counted.
"To suppose that the object," I repeated patiently, "of waving the racket is that tone may smash either the chandelier or else the edge of the table. But the majority—"
"Thirty all."
"The majority of good players, I say, will tell you that the safest plan is to strike simply at the ball. At the ball, Rowena."
"Now, Mr. Symmes, don't you try to pick them up on my side."
Ned was diving under furniture after balls, and getting entangled with rugs.
"You see, Ned, I told Rowena not to wax this floor. Now," I continued, "observe Ned, Rowena. You'll notice he aims at the ball—as a rule. Doesn't hit it, perhaps. But he hits at it, which is a virtue in itself. And therefore, Ned, you should study to imitate Ned."
"Duce. Isn't it too bad, Archie," she suggested, "that you can't stay any longer? There! Your vantage, Mr. Symmes."
Again Ned scrambled for the balls. He fished under the divan.
"There's another," said I, "on top of the bookcase."
"Or slipped down behind," added she, soaking me in unmaidenly fashion with sofa pillows. "Archie, you might pick up the balls. Then you wouldn't have to talk so much."
"There it is. Caught in the curtain." He shook it down, and it dodged under the table. He tumbled after it. His foot slipped.
"Rah! Fall on the ball!" I exhorted.
"Oh, my!" she deplored. "Did you hurt you?"
"Don't laugh, Rowena. If he's sprung a rib it's your fault." I helped him up.
"No damage," protested Ned, dabbing a handkerchief to his cheek. "Only I scratched the table leg."
Rowena rushed upstairs for court-plaster.
"No teeth loose?" I asked. "You look so careworn and solemn. Say, Ned, why don't you propose to Rowena? As long as you're going to leave the country anyway, you know. Don't blush."
"Why, I've been thinking—you know, I thought she—well, look here, Archie—" He was about to seek friendly counsel, but Rowena came with scissors and plaster.
"Let's see. How big a piece?" said she, measuring the bruise on his cheekbone.
"Rowena, I've just been saying to Ned—" I began gravely. Ned sputtered and glared.
"Too small," she decided, and cut another piece.
"I've just been saying to Ned," I smiled, "that if, after the dance, you had availed yourself of my advice, and dusted this floor with rosin—"
"Yes, and spoiled the floor."
"Instead of breaking your friends' necks."
"He doesn't mind. Do you, Mr. Symmes? And anyway, his neck isn't broken."
"That's a mere accident. It might have been."
She put the plaster on her tongue to moisten; being thus temporarily tongue-tied.
"Behold," said I, "The Silent Woman. If only, Ned, she could be kept thus always, wouldn't she be—"
"No more than now," he interrupted.
"No more what?"
He hesitated. She applied the plaster and patted it with a belated handkerchief.

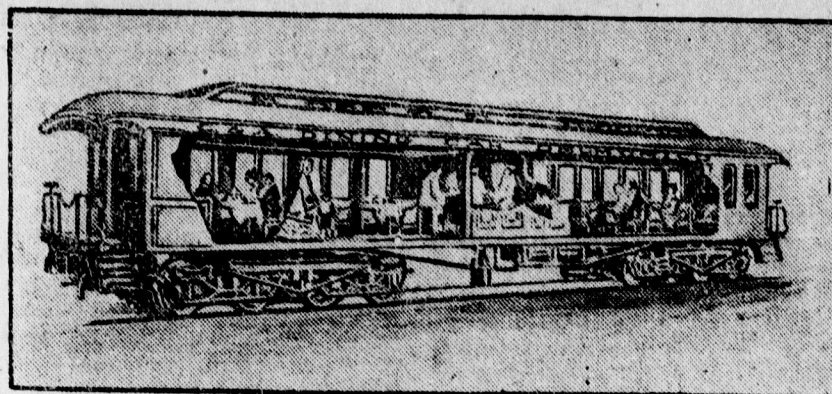
PALATIAL NEW HOME OF THE NEW YORK STOCK BROKERS.



NEW YORK'S NEW STOCK EXCHANGE.

THE dedication of the new Stock Exchange in New York recently was an important event in financial circles. This great monetary center had outgrown its old home; new and better quarters were necessary; hence was erected the magnificent structure where the money changers are to hold sway. Compared with the towering business palaces of the new world's metropolis, the Stock Exchange is a small building. But in luxuriousness of equipment it excels all its neighbors. Built of white marble, nine stories high, with six magnificent Corinthian columns on the Broad street front, its outward claim to distinction is its dignified simplicity. In the interior the most important room is the board room, which is a hall resplendent in gold leaf and pure white marble, 140 feet long. There are 15,000 square feet of floor space, broken only by the trading posts, fifteen in number, scattered about it and by parallel rows of telephone booths. Another large room is the bond room on the seventh floor, which is in itself a great hall, built like an amphitheater, two stories high and lighted by a skylight. It is finely decorated in gold, with green and brown wall panels. Throughout, from the machined mazes of its depth to its lofty dome, resplendent with light, the structure is perfect in its purpose to be the pulsing heart to which lead the financial arteries of the nation, and, in the near future, of the whole world.
That the time is not far distant when New York will be the banking center of the nations is indicated by the trend of circumstances. A few years ago the United States was dependent upon Europe for the development of her resources. She is now paying her debts at a speed unprecedented in all history, and at the present rate this nation will be the world's creditor. Of course there will first come a struggle with London, but the American financiers are preparing for this by hammering into shape new tools of international exchange, and Tiltan-like machinery for the utilization of enormous masses of capital is being invented. For more than five years the United States has sold an annual average of \$500,000,000 more than she has bought. Expert figures a few years ago showed that there were \$2,000,000,000 of foreign money invested here and dividends upon this sum will not yield a shadow of \$500,000,000 annually. This nation has been liquidating its obligations abroad. Our securities have been coming home. Dividends our railroads have hitherto paid to Europe are being paid to investors here. The United States will not much longer pay to the foreign world a rent on its own prosperity. The world will soon owe to New York, as it has owned to London heretofore. The nations will settle their balances through the banks of New York. When that time comes seats in the New York Stock Exchange will be worth even more than now.
What a striking contrast a backward glance over a period of 110 years affords! In April, 1792, the stock brokers met daily under a spreading buttonwood tree in front of 70 Wall street, and their peaceful transactions were watched curiously by the silk-clad beauties and bewigged beaux whose homes lined the street. The open-air meetings under the old tree were soon abandoned for snugger ones in the Tontine Coffee House at Wall and Water streets, and in 1817, business having greatly increased, the New York Stock and Exchange Board was organized after the model of a similar Philadelphia institution. It was not, however, until 1856 that the New York Stock Exchange was organized and not until 1865 that its first home, the building where for years its affairs have been conducted, was erected. During the prevailing era of prosperity sales reached such an enormous figure that it was evident the old home was outgrown and arrangements were made for the building of the \$4,000,000 palace dedicated Wednesday. The growth of business which led to this step is shown by the increasing price of seats on the Exchange. In 1823 the entrance fee was \$25. This increased until in 1863 it was practically \$4,500. In 1866 it was \$10,000, and in 1879, \$20,000. Prices of seats varied then until, in 1900, a seat was sold for \$35,000. There was a leap in January, 1901, to \$50,000, and before the end of that year a seat had been sold for \$80,000. This is the present average price, although one seat has sold for \$82,000. As there are 1,100 seats, a fair valuation of the total is about \$88,000,000. If the wealth of each member is put conservatively at \$200,000, there will be represented in the membership of the new Exchange some \$200,000,000, inclusive of the value of the seats.
"It is, Ned, an embarrassing situation," said I. "Isn't it?"
"There," said she. "How will that do?"
"Better than ever it was," he averred, brandishing a racket. "Come on. Let's finish the set."
"This time," I begged, "try to play a game. Wee, it's your serve. Ah! that's better. Good work! Fifteen love."
Archie swung an overhead drive.
"Fifteen all," counted Rowena.
"Thirty love," I corrected. "That overhead stroke, Ned, isn't fair."
"Certainly it's fair," she cried.
"That's so. I don't believe it is," he agreed. "Thirty love. Come on."
"But it is fair. Where's the book?" she demanded. "Show us the rule."
"Where is the book? You had it."
"Maybe you'll find it, Archie," she commanded, "on the table in my room. If it isn't there, look among the things on Aunt Anne's desk. Or else on the dining-room mantel. If it's not there, go upstairs again and see if it isn't in the pile of stuff on the sewing machine. Or you might look—"
I went upstairs and panned over the assortment of books, manicure tools, letters, scissors, photos, hat pins, and things on Rowena's table. It wasn't there. I stirred up the truck on her bureau. Then overhauled Aunt Anne's desk and other places. Then I sat in my own window and smoked. Finally I came downstairs again. Came down very noisily, so that Rowena drew the portiere and looked into the hall.
"Nothing," said I. "I just tumbled. What's the score now?"
They were on opposite sides of the table.
"Love all," answered Ned, with a grin of exquisite idiocy.
"Umh."
"Did you find the book?" she asked anxiously.
"No. And looked everywhere."
I dropped onto the divan.
"Why, there, Archie. What's that?" The corner of a pamphlet protruded from under the sofa cushion. It was the ping-pong book.
"Well," she cried, astonished. "It must have been there since day before yesterday."
"Never mind," said Ned. "We concluded you were right about it, and finished the game."
"Of course," I murmured. "It was a love game, wasn't it?"
"If you're so sleepy," she observed, "you might go to bed. You know you must be up early to-morrow."
"Umh. I see. I mean it was your playing made me weary. You two are just about a match. Good-night, Ned." He shook my hand warmly, strenuously.
"It's no occasion," said I, "for out-gripping the Cheshire cat."
"What occasion?" asked Rowena.
"My going to bed. Good-night." I retired to my room. And read to the eleventh chapter of "The Abyssinian" before I heard Ned step onto the porch.
"Brother Ned," I called down the stairway. "Don't wake me now; but come and tell us all in the morning."
"You talk entirely too much in your sleep," said Rowena.—The Criterion.
"Here is a nickel for you," a man said to a boy to-day, "and you needn't say thank you." A boy is as tired of hearing "say thank you" as a parrot is of hearing "Polly wants a cracker."

FIRST DINING CAR IN THE WORLD.



THE DINING CAR DELMONICO.

The first dining car ever operated in the United States, or, for that matter, in the world, was built in 1868 and placed in service between Chicago and St. Louis on the Chicago & Alton Railway. The first dining car was called the Delmonico, and its exterior and interior appearance are reliably reproduced in the above illustration. The Delmonico was sixty feet long. The present vestibule platform in those days not having been invented, the entrance to the car was made from the uninclosed platform, and there was no interior vestibule or lobby, the car door opening directly into the dining-room. The dining-room comprised not quite one-half of the car and was finished in walnut, except the ceiling, which was canvas, with decorative designs painted upon it. In the dining-room were six tables, each table seating four guests. The seats were upholstered in morocco leather and were immovable, being similar, with the exception of the upholstery, to the seats at present in use in sleeping cars. In one corner of the dining-room of the Delmonico there was a walnut side-cupboard for wines and liquors and groceries; this cupboard was hinged to the side of the car, thus enabling the car cleaners to fold it back and clean the end windows, in front of which it stood. The car was lighted with candles, which were placed in fixtures secured to the roof of the car, and candles were also placed in metal candlesticks on each table. The floor of the car was covered with oilcloth, and in the aisle between the tables there was laid a strip of carpet. At night time the crew slept in the car, the cushions being pulled down upon supporting cross-bars in a similar manner to that which is at present done in sleeping cars.
The kitchen of the Delmonico was in the center of the car. The kitchen was eight feet long by seven feet wide, the remaining width of the car being used for a passageway between the dining-room and the rear half of the car, which was finished in similar style to the dining-room, the forward half being used as a dining-room, the rear half being used to furnish parlor car accommodations, the tables being removed for this purpose. The kitchen contained a charcoal range and cupboards containing cooking utensils and non-perishable provisions, the perishable provisions being stored in a refrigerator or store-box under the pantry, the viands being delivered by the cooks to the waiters through an aperture in the wall of the kitchen. Below this aperture was a little door in the side of the partition, by which the cooks entered the kitchen. Notwithstanding the difficulties under which the crew worked in the early days, the bill of fare was elaborate, and passengers were enthusiastic over the meals, which were served table d'hôte at 75 cents each.
COUPLE MADE VOWS IN THE SIGN LANGUAGE.
The most remarkable wedding that was ever celebrated in all probability took place recently in Philadelphia. The ceremony was entirely in keeping with the well-known quietude of the Pennsylvania metropolis, for not a word was spoken during the entire performance. When it is known that the contracting parties were both deaf mutes the reason for the silent celebration is understood.
Lewis Ash of Phoenixville, Pa., is the man who, though his lips uttered no sound, won the heart of Miss Bella Remmey, daughter of Edward Remmey, 627 Snyder street, Philadelphia. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Koebler, pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and most of the wedding guests were from industries. Issued by the treasury bureau of statistics in 1902, estimated our money and property in 1900 as \$94,300,000,000, against \$65,037,001,197 in 1890, an increase of \$29,000,000,000 in ten years. In 1900 the value of farms and farm property was \$20,514,001,838; of manufactures, \$13,039,279,506. The percentage of wealth per capita in 1900 was \$1,235.86, against \$1,038.57 in 1890. On June 30, 1900, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, was \$1,107,711,258, or \$14.52 per capita, against \$890,784,371 in 1890, or \$14.22 per capita. On October 31, 1902, the percentage of debt per capita was about \$12. Of all the important nations the United States has the smallest debt per capita.—Gunton's Magazine.
KAISER BUSIER THAN MORGAN.
Latter Does Twice as Much Work as the Big Financier.
Wall street smiled recently at the naive remark of that remarkably active person, the German Emperor, that J. Pierpont Morgan was a busier man than he.
Men in the street said the emperor had been misled by the enormous interests centering about Mr. Morgan, says the New York World. As a matter of fact, Mr. Morgan, who is a tremendously rapid worker, is rather leisurely about getting down to his office, and spends less than half the time that the German Emperor does in physical activity.
The daily work of the emperor would overwhelm almost any man not a trooper, as will be seen from the following comparison, which gives only a faint indication of the emperor's varied activities:
Morgan's Daily Routine:
8 a. m.—Rises. Has bath. Reads papers.
9 a. m.—Breakfasts.
9:30 a. m.—Summons cab and drives to Union Club. Spends an hour or two chatting, smoking, with perhaps a game of solitaire.
Noon—Reaches his office; goes over letters; receives callers.
2:30—Eats light luncheon.
2:45 to 4:30—Busy at his office with his partners.
4:30—Leaves office.
6:30—Dines at home (usually).
Evenings—Reading, rarely at the opera or theater, occasionally at the club.
Kaiser's Daily Routine:
5 a. m.—Rises. Takes cold bath.
6:30 a. m.—Breakfasts.
7 a. m.—Goes to study, maps out day's work; sees adjutants.
8 a. m.—Receives ministers.
9 a. m.—Goes riding or driving.
11 a. m.—Returns to work. Audiences begin.
2 p. m.—Lunches with children.
3 to 6 p. m.—Visits high officials.
6:30—Receives callers, official and otherwise.
7 p. m.—Dinner.
8 to 10 p. m.—Reads or otherwise amuses himself.
10 p. m.—Retires.
"How was the show last night?" we heard one man ask another. "Well," the man replied, "some liked it, and some didn't." That's the way it is with everything.
"Spring has come!" cried the iceman, jubilantly. "Nay," sighed the coal man. "Winter has gone."—Newark News.
When a man tells a woman he loves her, she ought to hear what he told the rest, and how soon he got over it.



A. That's Jones' daughter with him. She's just about to be married. B. Who's the lucky man? A.—Jones.—Punch.
Mrs. Henpeck—Wasn't he well off before he got married? Henpeck—Certainly, my dear. Every man is.—New York Sun.
"Funny thing about self-made men." "What's that?" "They never have daughters who care for self-made dresses."—Philadelphia Press.
Teacher—Can you tell me where the Mississippi River rises, Johnnie? Johnnie—Along its entire length, ma'am.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Discontented Artist—I wish I had a fortune. I would never paint again. Generous Brother Brush—By Jove! old man, I wish I had one! I'd give it to you!
"What do you expect to be when you become of age, my little man?" asked the visitor. "Twenty-one," said the bright one's reply.—Yonkers Statesman.
She—The duke has landed estates, has he not? He—Rather. Landed one every time he got married—but he managed to run through 'em all.—Boston Globe.
"Are Mrs. West's entertainments very exclusive?" "Well, I should say so; she intends to make application to have the conversation of her guests copyrighted!"
Deacon Cobbs—William, if your father should have \$10 and some one should give him \$5, what would he have? William—Nothing. But ma would have a new hat.—Chicago News.
"What do you put on your face after shaving?" asked the man who smelled of bay rum. "Court plaster, usually," replied the nervous chap, gloomily.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.
Parson—I'm sorry to find your employer has been playing golf on Sunday. Caddie—He wasn't playing golf. Parson—Ah, then I have been mistaken. Caddie—Yes! He was just trying.
Mrs. Upson—"Your grandfather is an octogenarian, is he not?" Mrs. Newrich—"Indeed, he isn't anything of the kind. He is the most truthful man I ever bumped up against."—Chicago Daily News.
She—How long have you been living in New York? He—Oh, I came up here about the time they began digging up the streets for the subway. She—Have you been here as long as that?—Yonkers Statesman.
He (bitterly)—Your answer would be different if I were rich enough to shower you with golden eagles. She—It might be different, possibly, if you should cover me so completely that I couldn't see.—New York Weekly.
Ned—I'm dreadfully worried about my debts. Jack—It must be very annoying to be continually dunned. Ned—Oh, hang the duns! What worries me is the fact that I can't get any more credit.—Kansas City Journal.
A particular old gentleman, pulling something out of his soup that should not have been included among the other ingredients, thus addressed his cook: "Josephine, I am much obliged for your thoughtfulness, but next time kindly give it to me in a locknet."
"That man," said the Guilford avenue conductor, "is as inconsistent as he is ungrateful." "Why, what is the matter now?" "Why, to-day he made a big kick because he had to hang on to a strap, and now he's growling because he can't find a strap."—Baltimore News.
Miss Youngthing—And what would you say, George, if I were to tell you I didn't believe one word you say regarding the lasting qualities of your affection? George—I would say that you are far too wise for any ordinary man to marry. Good-by.—Baltimore American.
Upgardson—"On the strength of your recommendation I lent Bilcombe \$5 the other day, and now I find he's a confirmed deadbeat that never pays his debts. You told me he was a man of established reputation." Atom—"So he is. That's the reputation he has established."—Chicago News.
From an author's note-book: Sold one poem and had five returned. Made almost enough to pay the butcher. Sold a short story, and came within an ace of making enough to pay ten dollars on the grocery bill. Wrote an obituary on an ancient citizen and had Maria's shoes mended with the proceeds. I must try and write enough to-night to buy a gallon of kerosene oil. I believe there's money in the literary business, but it's not so sure as that which comes from splitting rails.—Atlanta Constitution.
Pond Mother—Now, look here, George. I want you to break off with that girl. She is very pretty and all that; but I know her too well to want you to risk your life and happiness by marrying her. Why, she knows no more about housekeeping than I do about Greek—not a bit. George—Perhaps not; but she can learn. Mother—After marriage is rather late for that, George. George—But you said yourself that you did not know a thing about housekeeping until after you were married. Mother—Very true. George—and your poor father died of dyspepsia twenty years ago.
Jubilee of Free Libraries.
Manchester, England, is about to celebrate the jubilee of its free libraries. It is calculated that during the fifty years 52,000,000 reference books have been read or consulted.

THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1903.

Memorial Day.

"One flag, one land, one heart, one hand,
One Nation evermore."

"How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!"

Let the dead teach us today new lessons of patriotism and love of our country.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The island kingdom of Japan has its "Flower Festival;" the Golden State of California its "Rose Carnival;" and this great American Republic its "Memorial Day."

May 30th is in truth a holy day, the most sacred of all our country's holidays.

A day sacred to the memory of a nation's noble dead; a day when budding spring loses itself in full-blown summer.

Today, throughout this free land, freemen will pay tender tribute to those who died that freedom might survive.

Today every flower that falls upon a patriot grave is witness that a nation's dead have not died in vain. In the solemn memories of this sacred day the scars of a cruel war, the passions of the old civil strife, have no fitting place.

Today a united people give thanks that upon the flower-decked graves of our nation's dead no shadow of disunion falls, that throughout this peaceful land no note of discord sounds.

Today a new Grand Army marches side by side with the veterans of old, to honor the memory of our country's dead, the heroes of all her wars.

Today from sea to sea, and from lakes to gulf, one people breathe the common prayer—"God save and bless our land and flag."

GLOBE SIGHTS.

If you must be a hypocrite be an agreeable one.

Whenever a country band attempts an overture, get out.

You can know a man so well that you will overlook his faults.

The day after a man quits work he is in the way.

Never take the time to count up your rights or wrongs.

In finding fault it is very easy to be untruthful and unfair.

Don't expect everything; make some concession to the other side.

A little town has to fight for everything it gets, and then fight to retain it.

Those who hear a good deal always hear much that is unreliable.

A man who is eternally squaring himself must be just a little crooked.

Job was patient, it is true, but they didn't have telephones in those days.

The reason some people give good advice is that they have no use for it themselves.

You occasionally hear people say, "I don't care what people say about me." It is never true.

Ever hear a man explain how he spends his money without getting an apologetic note in his voice?

Around a newspaper office a sissy man is one whose name appears often in the society column.

When a woman drops dead, all the other women wonder if she had any holes in her stockings.

There are two ways to do up an enemy. The most effective way is to encourage him in making mistakes.

A man doesn't love a woman to distraction if he doesn't write letters to her that will make him blush after he is dead.

Just about the time you conclude you are down and out, your feet strike something that will hold you.

The trouble is, seven out of ten men haven't any sense. And the other three are compelled to watch themselves very closely to avoid foolishness.—Atchison Globe.

The Seven Sleepers

The Seven Sleepers were seven noble youths of Ephesus, who in the time of the Decian persecutions, it is said, fled to a certain cavern for refuge. They were pursued, discovered and walled in the cave, the perpetrators of the deed hoping to mete out a cruel and horrible death. However, according to the legend, they were made to fall asleep and were miraculously kept alive for nearly two centuries. Their names are given as Maximian, Malchus, Martinian, Denis, John, Serapion and Constantine.

Topics of the Times

Electrically heated gloves and shoes are proposed for motorists.

At Niagara Falls 35,000 horse power is used in twenty different electrical processes for producing metals and chemicals.

Over 1,000,000 Bibles are sold every year in Chicago. The sale is better than any ten of the so-called best-selling books.

King Oscar of Sweden has presented a gold medal of award every fifth year to the world's most prominent mathematician.

Forty thousand birds, mostly sand pipers, are reported to have been killed recently on the North Carolina coast for millinery purposes.

A year before Philadelphia rang joyous bells on account of the Declaration of Independence she made the first piano ever produced in this country.

Editor Webb, of the Bosworth (Maine) Weekly Star, puts this headline over his announcements of birth, marriages and deaths: "Yells, Bells and Knells."

The total business of all kinds, including money orders sent and received, transacted in the New York postoffice last year was more than \$223,000,000.

The Cathedral of Chartres, in France, is said to contain the most beautiful and the best-preserved twelfth-century windows in the world. They date from about 1145.

Dr. Julius Boeckelmann, German physician and scientist, who went to Patagonia eight years ago to study the conditions of the country, says the Patagonians will be extinct in a few years.

For his five visits to America, his three trips to Australia and his journeyings in India and Africa, General Booth is now saluted at home as "the most ubiquitous Englishman of our time."

There were 3,300 fewer deaths in Berlin last year than the year before. The decrease was largely among children between six months and one year old, and is thought to be due to the cool summer.

The Rev. Dr. William Burt, head of the American mission among Italians, has been knighted by King Victor Emmanuel in recognition of his successful effort for the education of Italian children.

What is probably the largest locomotive in the world has just been completed at Schenectady for hauling freight over the Rocky Mountains. It measures seventy feet, and on a level track can haul a train of cars a mile and a half long.

It is announced that the government will erect the greatest wireless telegraph station in the world at Cape Henry. The principal use of the station will be to communicate with war vessels at sea, Tampa, Key West and Dry Tortugas and northern navy yards. The poles will be 200 feet high.

Yale University numbers among the students taking the postgraduate course a Buddhist priest named Ichino Shibata. He is a soldier and fought with great distinction and great bravery in the Japanese-Chinese war in 1894. He received at the close of the war a bronze medal, presented by the Mikado himself.

Peter de Villa, the discoverer of gold in the Klondike region, and once fabulously rich, is now earning a livelihood by nailing boxes at the Ben Le-mont winery at Santa Cruz, Cal. He has a suit pending for the recovery of one of the richest mines in the Nome region, but has no means with which to prosecute it, and the case is likely to go against him by default.

Transcaucasia grows almost every known grain in the world. The forests of the Caucasian mountain range produce saffron, madder, oak, walnut and box-wood lumber, while apples, pears and grapes grow wild in these forests to such an extent that they are exported in large quantities. The wine of Caucasasia is also exported, and the cotton of the country is second only to that of Egypt.

Renewed and earnest attention is being directed in England toward a short transatlantic route. One of the best natural harbors in the British Isles is that of Galway, on the west coast of Ireland. Almost straight across the Atlantic is St. Johns, Newfoundland. The distance between these two outposts is but 1,816 miles; from Liverpool to New York is 3,116 miles, and from Southampton 3,095 miles.

Marconi's New Triumph.

Signor Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, is said to have discovered a method by which oxygen may be extracted from air at a very slight expense.

Forgetful Cupid.

Laura—"This time last year you were engaged to that little homely professor."

Bertha—"Sure enough; what was his name?"—Detroit Free Press.

Volcanoes Near Washington. All over the District of Columbia are scores of types of volcanic action, and all show traces of electrical energy.

A man of mark is one whose signature looks like the end of a saw-buck.

SUCCESS HAS BEEN WON BY PERSEVERING WOMEN IN MANY ODD OCCUPATIONS

MR. LAURA B. ALDERMAN, started the first apple farm of North Dakota. She made marked success of what all her masculine neighbors predicted would be a failure, and the Alderman apples find a ready and profitable market, while the farm is known throughout the country.

Miss Josie Wanous owns and operates personally one of the most successful drug stores of Minneapolis. She overcame the prejudice which exists against a woman druggist by her strict business methods and careful attention to all the details of her work.

Miss Elinor C. Clapp, of Chicago, makes artistic jewelry after original designs. She combines old metals with the semi-precious stones, producing odd effects and antique patterns. Her work is sought after for every exhibition of arts and crafts.

Miss Virginia Pope has a hospital for birds in New York City, where she receives and treats invalid feathered pets, sets broken legs, and doctors her patients with skill and marked success. She also travels extensively, giving lectures in the larger cities upon the care and feeding of birds kept in confinement.

Miss Sybil Carter originated and carried out successfully the plan for teaching lace making to the Indian women of various tribes. She now has a large corps of teachers, and the lace made is sold in New York City at private sales. Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan and her daughter frequently opening their homes for the sales. Miss Carter carries on this work in a spirit of pure philanthropy, since it is in no sense a money-making scheme, but is used as a means of teaching and teaching the Indian women and of giving them employment which shall help to settle them and interest them in their homes.

Miss Mabel Hay Barrows writes Greek plays and acts as coach in the various colleges where the plays are presented by students. She has all the engagements she can fill. Her work is commended in the highest terms by college professors and men of letters as well, and her study of Greek life and action has been deep and thorough.

Mrs. Zimmerman, of Minneapolis, repairs the wax figures in display windows. She learned the process of making the various parts and finds profitable employment in repairing accidents of all kinds.

Mrs. Clara L. Kellogg has raised modern embroidery to an art. She furnishes entire homes in embroidered textiles, producing harmonious effects throughout. She travels abroad every year studying embroidery and design. All her designs are original, and are founded upon suggestions received from old paintings, mosaic, furniture—anything in fact which may offer a suggestion to her alert mind and ready fingers. She starts each piece of work, selecting the colors and shades to be employed, and then sends it out to some chosen worker to complete. By this means she gives employment to a large force of special workers scattered all over the country.

Mrs. Ida Belmer Camp, of Caro, Mich., has the largest private collection of cacti in this country. She produces many new varieties by grafting and has collectors in nearly all the cacti producing regions. She is looked upon as an authority by botanists, and her specimens are sold, not only throughout this country, but abroad.

Mrs. A. H. Wade, of Chicago, has had patented a style of corset which is so radical a departure from the old lines that it has been endorsed by leading physicians and teachers of physical culture and is likely to bring a fortune to its inventor.—New York Herald.

AN ORNAMENTAL TOWER WHICH GUARDS THE DEAD.

One of the most unique public adornments of this country is a notable feature in the landscape of Milford, Mass., a duplicate of the notable Irish round towers that dot the picturesque valleys of Ireland. In 1895 the late Rev. Father Patrick Cuddihy, pastor of St. Mary's, completed in the new cemetery of the parish a massive round tower, duplicating the largest in the vale of Glendalough, County Wick.



ROUND TOWER AT MILFORD.

low, Ireland, which he had frequently visited and greatly admired.

Its value is purely ornamental, but standing as it does on the edge of a small lake in the midst of a city of the dead, it has all the effect of a granite sentinel. Its view at sunset in summer, when outlined in rich hues against the beautiful green background of the wooded hills, is charmingly beautiful.

The tower is about seventy-five feet tall and twelve feet through, and is very massively made. Its cost was not made public.

RELICS FROM ST. PIERRE.

They Will Probably Be Placed in the Museum of France.

Sacred vessels, rare coins and jewels found by Mme. de Fernon-Borsch of 1310 Walnut street, in the ruins of the cathedral of St. Pierre, which was destroyed by the eruption of Mont Pelee, according to the Philadelphia Record, will probably be given a place in Museum of France. Mme. de Fernon-Borsch is the wife of Dr. John L. Borsch, who was decorated by the French government for exceptional scientific work in connection with the Clinique de Wecker of Paris, which he was in charge of for some years.

Dr. Borsch and his wife spent some time at Martinique and while there Mme. de Fernon-Borsch made a perilous ascent of the then erupting Mont Pelee, reaching an altitude far beyond that ever before attempted by a woman. She made a number of visits to the ruins of the famous cathedral of St. Pierre and in turning over the debris found a large number of really valuable relics.

A piece of onyx from the holy-water fount, a panel of richly carved

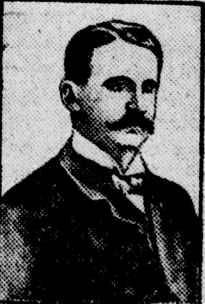
marble from a confessional and what appears to be the bowl of a chalice are among the specimens desired for the museum. A part of a crucifix is also in the collection, along with a section of a rosary.

From the ruins of the theater of St. Pierre Mme. de Fernon-Borsch recovered part of an old programme and one bracket from the great chandelier, which was the chief object of beauty in the institution. She had no end of difficulty in getting her treasures off the island. The French guards sent with her from Fort de France were obdurate, but Dr. Borsch found among them a man he had frequently met in Paris and this fellow found it convenient to be away from the landing when the relics that were secured at the risk of a life were put on board the launch.

HONORED BY ENGLISHMEN.

American Diplomat Made a Member of an Exclusive Club.

A rare honor has been conferred on Henry White, secretary of the United States embassy in England, by his election to membership in the exclusive Athenaeum Club of London. For almost twenty years Mr. White has been in the position he now occupies, and his rare tact and diplomatic ability have gained for him a high place in the esteem of English people, while his HENRY WHITE. Invaluable courtesy has always been appreciated by American visitors in the British metropolis. He first entered the diplomatic service as secretary of the legation at Vienna in 1883. The following year he was made secretary of legation at London, and served until recalled by President Cleveland in 1893. In 1897 he was reappointed by President McKinley. He is one of the most popular foreigners in London.



Couldn't Fool Groceryman.

"Mind, I was in a strange town dealing with a strange man, and I tried not to act strange, and still the fellow found me out," said the newly married man to a New York Times writer. "My intended wife and I had a sentiment about spending our wedding night in our own home. The honeymoon trip was not to begin till the following morning. That required laying in a stock of provision for breakfast."

"On the morning of the wedding day I called at the nearest grocery store and ordered a supply. There was butter and salt and eggs and sugar and—well, everybody knows—the string! Understand, I did everything a bridegroom is not expected to do to throw the fellow off the track. I ordered things off-hand, not from a fool slip of paper, but from memory. I talked to the pretty cashier and ate an apple out of a barrel as if I had been born in the place, like the store cat. Everything conceivable I did, and thought I had the grocer completely fooled when, on handing me the package, he said:

"Well, sir, I hope you'll give us your trade when you get settled."

Too Much Allee Same. Church—I see the Chinese are adapting themselves to American customs and clothes.

Gotham—Yes; that may account for a man's washing not coming home promptly.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE LAU MELOMEO.

How Hawaiian Natives Go After the Fluffy Tribe.

"Lau melomelo" is the name of a decoy used by the native fishermen of Hawaii. It is made of the hardest wood to be found on the islands and is carved and rubbed till it assumes the shape of a club with a little knob at the smaller end, to which the line is tied.

The club is from one to three feet long. A village sorcerer performs certain rites over it over a sacred fire. After this is done the club is magic, and the fisherman must be extremely careful of it. If a woman should step over it or enter a canoe in which it lies, the club would lose all its power and would be useless ever afterward.

After the club has been charmed the fisherman mixes candlenut and coconut meat, bakes it and ties the mixture in a wrapper of cocoanut fiber.

At the fishing grounds the club is covered with the oily juice of the stuff and is then lowered carefully to the bottom. The scent of the baked nut meat attracts certain kinds of fish, which soon gather and begin to nibble at the club. As soon as enough fish are around the decoy a small bag shaped net is lowered very gently until its mouth is just over the club. The latter is then pulled up carefully and cunningly till it is within the bag. The fish are so eager for the stuff with which the club is covered that they follow it into the net without fear. As soon as all the fish are in it a fisherman dives and closes the mouth of the net, whereupon the rest haul it up quickly.—Washington Post.

You can always find some one to agree with you even if your conclusions are not complimentary to yourself.—Atchison Globe.

The Raindrop.

The falling of a drop of rain is a commonplace, everyday matter, but a flash of lightning—ah, that is something out of the ordinary, something to wonder at, so most men think. The humble physicist plodding on the trail of these manifestations of physical energy thinks otherwise. To him the drop of water falling gently is much more of a mystery than the sudden rupture of the air gap and the headlong rush of electrical energy in a disruptive discharge.

Although rain has fallen since the dawn of creation, man knows very little about the origin, the structure of the raindrop. The reason for this is that the simple looking drop of rain is in reality a marvelous microcosm. Some day when the mechanism of a drop of rain shall be made plain it will be found that the universe itself is not more wonderfully held together.

The size of the drop is not the obstacle in the way of a clearer knowledge of the drop structure, for the average diameter of raindrops is not far from one millimeter, and men of science have to deal with quantities infinitely smaller.—Sunset Magazine.

Later In the Game.

"Ah, me," sighed the drug clerk, "how women do change!"

"What's tangled in your wheels now?" asked the boss.

"When I was doing the courtship stunt with Cordelia," said the d. c., "she declared that if I should pass in my checks she would also die without delay. And now?"

"Well, what now?" queried the boss.

"We have been married only six months," continued the assistant pill compiler, "and she is dropping hints around to the effect that I ought to get my life insured."—Chicago News.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Memorial Day.
Everybody is busy.
No sickness at present.
Keep their memory green.
God bless our land and flag.
Flowers for our country's dead.
Henry Sahut has sold his bakery.
Mrs. Roddick is visiting at Gazelle.
Union Coursing Park has closed for one month.
W. F. Bailey is painting Plymire cottage No. 2.
The S. P. oil tank is equipped and ready for the oil.
Mrs. Wm. Quan has returned from her visit at Winters.
Work on the public roads closed down the past week.
Buy your drugs at home. Ayers & Co. will supply you.
Complete stock at People's Store. Selling at city prices.
Mrs. R. K. Patchell is spending a few days at Morgan Hill.
Mrs. John Huber is spending a few days visiting friends at St. Helena.
W. F. Bailey is repainting the interior of the P. A. Martin cottages.
Dr. Rike returned Tuesday from an extended trip through the northern part of the state.
The walls of the brick building extension to the packing-house have reached the third story.
Mrs. W. J. Martin has been confined to her bed the past ten days and is still too sick to leave it.
Richard O'Connor of Gilroy spent Tuesday and Wednesday here visiting his brother, J. T. O'Connor.
Jack Monteverdo and Miss Borla attended the passion play at Santa Clara College on Tuesday evening.
The Southern Pacific Company has a force of men building a fence along the track between Baden and San Bruno.

Sensor Healy says times are dull at present. The Senator thinks it is dull unless he is doing work enough to kill two men.
Some important changes in the Southern Pacific time card for the service on the Coast Division will be announced within a few days.
Mr. A. Neugebauer has removed to the city and resumed his old business of pork and sausage market. His new place of business is Third and Clementina streets.
Land Agent W. J. Martin piloted a party of capitalists about the water front Thursday. These gentlemen are looking about for a site for a large manufacturing industry.

A social dance was given at the Linden Hotel on last Saturday evening. An elegant supper was served at midnight. Thirty couples were present and San Mateo and Millbrae were represented.
Mrs. Eliza Woll of Colma filed complaint in Justice Booth's court yesterday, charging her divorced husband with assault and battery. She claims they were divorced eighteen years ago. She is represented by Guerry & Hollister.—Times, San Mateo.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

W. J. McEWEEN, Viteopathist.
Do you suffer from any ailments?
TRY VITAOPATHY.
It has helped others it will help you!
Hours: 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

In this San Bruno School District two trustees must be chosen this year. The regular term of Trustee R. K. Patchell expires, and as Mr. Thos. Mason was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Trustee J. C. Eikerenkotter, the position held by Mr. Mason will also have to be filled by election. Mr. Patchell has declined a re-election and a new man will doubtless be selected. Mr. Chas. S. Duer is mentioned by many for the place. Mr. Mason is spoken of as his own successor. Both of the gentlemen named have families and are personally interested in the welfare of our school. Both are men of good sound judgment and thoroughly qualified for the duties of the place.

COUNTY GAME SEASON.
Following are the open seasons for game in San Mateo county:
Cottontail or bush rabbits—July 1st to February 1st.
Rat—October 15th to November 16th. Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer—August 1st to October 1st.
Trout—April 1st to November 1st. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.
The killing of tree or pine squirrels, shooting of song birds or robbing of their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo county.
Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

SCHOOL DISTRICT ELECTION.
The annual election for School Trustees for the San Bruno School District will be held at the public school building in said school district on Friday, June 5, 1903. The polls of said election will be open from 2 o'clock p. m. to 6 o'clock p. m. of said day.

DECORATION DAY AT TANFORD.

The Golden Gate Park Driving Club has arranged for a fine program of races for its meeting at Tanford on Decoration Day, May 30th. There will be at least four races in which some of the best horses in training will compete, and Superintendent Fieldwick believes that he will have the track in such shape that good time will be made.
The Frank G. O'Kane cup race will be one of the features of the day's program. This is a magnificent silver cup purchased by Mr. O'Kane in New York several years ago, and we believe this is the fourth race for it. The conditions of the race are that the cup shall be won three times before it becomes the permanent property of any one.
The Golden Gate Driving Club always has a large attendance at its Decoration Day matinee and there seems to be more interest manifested this year than for a long time. There must be at least fifty horses in training at the present time in and about this city for this meeting.—Leader, San Mateo.

FIRE-HOSE COMPANY ORGANIZED.
On Monday evening a meeting was held in the court room to consider the subject of organizing a hose company for this town.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Fire Commissioners. M. J. Hawes called the meeting to order and presided over its deliberations. The roll of membership containing the names of sixteen citizens who had signed to become members of the proposed Fire Hose Company was presented to the meeting.

On motion the meeting proceeded to elect officers for the new hose company for the term of one year, with the following result, viz: J. P. Newman, foreman; Frank Bastien, first assistant; Tim Bresnan, second assistant; C. L. Kauffman, secretary and treasurer.

On motion the chair appointed the following named committee to prepare a Constitution and By-Laws and report Wednesday evening, viz: J. B. Debenedetti, Chas. Duer and C. L. Kauffman. The meeting then adjourned Wednesday evening. Wednesday evening the members of the new hose company met, with Foreman Newman in the chair.

The report of the committee on Constitution and By-Laws was received and adopted. The name adopted is the South San Francisco Hose Company No. 1, and shall consist of not less than ten nor more than twenty-five members. The roll at present contains the names of fourteen members, as follows:

J. P. Newman, Frank Bastien, T. Bresnan, C. L. Kauffman, J. B. Debenedetti, M. J. Hawes, J. E. Sullivan, Otto Berlinger, J. Vandenbos, H. G. Plymire, Chas. Duer, J. A. Huber, H. L. Werner and W. Olso.

Regular meetings and drill will be held on the first Monday of every month. The initiation fee is 50 cents, and monthly dues 10 cents. The property owned by the Fire District consists of Hose House No. 1, situated at the corner of Grand and Linden avenues, two hose carts, 600 feet of 3-inch hose, two Babcock fire extinguishers, besides axes and small tools, and \$100 cash in the treasury.

It is the purpose of the new hose company to give a fireman's ball at some future date. The fire district comprises thirty-six blocks and is provided with fifty-six hydrants. The water for fire purposes is abundant and under pressure ample to cover the highest building in the district.

NOTICE.
To whom it may concern, notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for nor pay any bills that may be incurred by Mrs. Addie Goepfner after this date.

JOHN GOEPFNER.
Dated, South San Francisco, Cal., May 18, 1903.

MARRIED.
In San Rafael, Saturday evening, May 9th, by the Rev. Mr. Ulrich, Mr. A. B. Fanning of San Francisco and Mrs. Frances L. Jackson of San Francisco, formerly of Halfmoon Bay.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.
A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.
It Will Be Enforced.
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The May water rate must be paid on or before the last day of May. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of June and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furniture, bar room and business is for sale. Price and terms will be named upon application to the owner at the hotel.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

THE BROAD JUMPER.
His Training Must Be Systematic to Get the Best Results.

Every schoolboy thinks that he can broad jump, and so he can to a certain degree. But this event is one which should be gone at systematically to get the best results. The jumper should first carefully notice his stride on going up to the take off, so that he can mark off a distance—say twenty-five yards back—and by stepping on this mark with one of his feet as he runs by he will be sure to strike the take off when he comes to it. The jumper cannot be sure of getting his best efforts into his jump unless he is practically sure of hitting the take off. After this has been acquired the athlete can get to work.

In this run the jumper's highest speed should be reached at about ten or twelve feet before the take off, so that he can gather himself for the jump. After leaving the take off he should shoot out and up. He must have elevation or his efforts will be in vain. He should go into the air at an angle of at least forty-five degrees. A good way to get this elevation is by placing a hurdle in the jumping pit and jumping over it. The jumper should gather himself together as he goes through the air, and at the finish, just before alighting, he should force himself on by a spasmodic effort with his arms and body. The legs will strike the ground at the farthest possible distance. Practice will show how far out the feet can be thrown without the athlete's falling back into the pit. It must be remembered that the greater the speed the farther out the feet can be thrown with safety. A great deal of practice is necessary to become a good broad jumper, but this is an event which it is not well to practice too frequently, as it is very hard on the legs. The broad jumper will therefore not expect to get at his best during his first season.—G. W. Orton in St. Nicholas.

SOME OLD THEATERS.
Playhouses That Flourished in Ancient Greece and Rome.

You may wonder what there could be injurious to public morality in a theater made of stone. Consul P. Cornelius Scipio Nasica knew, but history doesn't tell. The first attempt to build a stone theater in Rome was made a short time before he was elevated to his office. It was sanctioned by the censors and was nearing completion when Scipio persuaded the senate to command it to be pulled down, advancing as his reason solicitude for public morality.

The Romans did not possess a regular stone theater until a very late period, and, although dramatic representations were very popular in early times, it appears that a wooden stage was created when necessary and was afterward pulled down again, and the plays of Plautus and Terence were performed on such temporary scaffolds.

In the meanwhile many of the neighboring towns of Rome had their stone theaters, as the introduction of Greek customs and manners was less strongly opposed in them than in the city of Rome itself. Wooden theaters, adorned with the most profuse magnificence, were erected at Rome even during the last period of the republic.

A magnificent wooden theater planned by M. Emilius Scaurus was built in his edifice 58 B. C. Its scene consisted of three stories, and the lower of them was made of white marble, the middle one of glass and the upper one of gilt wood. The cavea contained 80,000 spectators. In 55 B. C. Pompey built the first stone theater at Rome, near the Campus Martius. It was of great beauty and is said to have been built after the model of that of Mytilene. It contained 40,000 spectators.

C. Curio built in 50 B. C. two magnificent wooden theaters close by one another, which might be changed into one amphitheater. After the time of Pompey, however, other stone theaters were erected, as the theater of Marcellus, which was built by Augustus and called after his nephew Marcellus, and that of Balbus, whence Suetonius used the expression, "Per trina theatra."—Cincinnati Commercial.

His Time Was Not Up.
A man of a mercenary spirit had several sons, one of whom was on the eve of his twenty-first birthday. The father had always been a strict disciplinarian, keeping his boys well under parental charge, allowing them few liberties and making them work hard.

It was with a feeling of considerable satisfaction that the young man rose on the morning of his birthday and began to collect his personal belongings preparatory to starting out in the world.

The farmer, seeing his son packing his trunk, which he rightly judged to be evidence of the early loss of a good farm hand, stopped at the door of the young man's room and asked what he was going to do.

The boy very promptly reminded his father of the day of the month and the year and declared his intention of striking out in the world on his own account.

"Not much you won't," shouted the old man, "at least not for awhile yet! You wasn't born until after 12 o'clock, so you can just take off them good clothes and fix to give me another half day's work down in the potato patch."

EVERY one of our readers is entitled to compete for the ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS in cash prizes offered by Farm and Home for correct sets of answers to the following question.

Cut out this coupon from The Enterprise, South San Francisco, California, fill in all the blanks, and mail or hand it to The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

- Should congress give money for good roads? Answer yes or no.
- Should a parcels post be established to carry merchandise at very much less than present rates? Answer yes or no.
- Should government provide a postal fractional currency for use in the mails? Answer yes or no.
- Should the tariff be revised? Answer yes or no.
- Should trusts be regulated or suppressed? Answer with the word "regulated" or the word "suppressed."
- Who should be the republican candidate for president in 1904?
- Who should be the democratic candidate for president in 1904?
- Name any other political party that should make a nomination for the presidency, and the man it should put up.

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Date and hour of mailing or handing in this coupon.....
(The time given must conform to postmark or to time stamped hereon at this office when handed in.)

RULES
Anyone of voting age, or who will be such next year is entitled to one vote.
There are no fees, no conditions of any kind. Simply answer all or any of the questions, as you please, sign your name, address and occupation.
The correct set of answers will be that in which each of the replies is the one that receives a majority of all the votes cast.
First prize, \$250.00 will be awarded to the set of answers earliest mailed or handed in that proves to be correct, judged by this standard. Second prize, \$100.00 for next nearest or next earliest correct set of answers, and so on.
All replies must be sent in by August 1 at latest. The prize award will appear in Farm and Home as soon thereafter as possible. It offers the following:

Grand Prize.....	\$250.00
Second Prize.....	100.00
Third Prize.....	50.00
Four of \$25 each.....	100.00
Twenty of \$10 each.....	200.00
Twenty of \$5 each.....	100.00
Fifty of \$2 each.....	100.00

197 Prizes in all.....\$1,000.00
MARKET REPORT.
CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are more plentiful and selling at easier prices. Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.
HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at much lower prices.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products higher.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for hogs (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9c; 2nd quality, 8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½c; Thin Cows, 4½c.
HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs., 6½c@6¾c; over 250 to 300 lbs., 6c@6¼c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½c@5c; hogs weighing under 140 lbs., 6½c@6¾c.
SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½c@4¾c; L.w.s., 4½c@4¾c; Spring Lambs, 4½c@5¼c; shorn Sheep, ½c less.
CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 5½c@6c; over 250 lbs., 4½c@4¾c.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—First quality steers, 7½c@8c; second quality, 7c@7½c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½c@7c; second quality, 6c@6½c; third quality, 5½c@6c.
VEAL—Large, 7½c@8c; medium, 8½c@9c; small, good, 9½c@10c; common, 6c@7c.
MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8½c@9c; light, 8c@8½c; Heavy Ewes, 8c@8½c; Light Ewes, 8½c@9c; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 9c@10c.
DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 10c.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 13½c@15c; picnic hams, 9½c@10c; Atlanta ham, 11c.
BACON—5x, Lt. S. C. bacon, 17½c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. ham, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12½c; clear, light bacon, 14½c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.
BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$13.50; do, hf-bbl., \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl., \$13.50; do, hf-bbl., \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl., \$14.50; do, hf-bbl., \$7.50.
PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12½c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.00; hf-bbls., \$11.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.25; do, kils., \$1.00.
LARD—Prices are 7½c.
Tees, ¼-bbls., 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s, Compound 8 ¾c, 8 ¼c, 8 ½c, 8 ¾c, 8 ½c, 8 ¾c, Cal. pure 11 1½c, 11 ¼c, 11 ½c, 11 ¾c, 11 ½c. In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.
CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

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Beer & Ice
—WHOLESALE—
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco
BREWRIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

The Real Thing.
A Genuine Wayside Inn.
Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco. Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords. Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.
W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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SURGEON, W. M. CO.
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No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.
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GOOD MEAT
Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

DEBENEDETTI & MONTEVALDO SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Staple and Fancy Groceries
Hardware, Paints and Oils
Crockery, Glassware, Agate-ware, Etc. x x x x
Gents' Furnishing Goods
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Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal
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SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.
Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.
Table First Class.
Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.
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All Humors

Are impure matters which the skin, liver, kidneys and other organs can not take care of without help, there is such an accumulation of them.

They litter the whole system. Pimples, boils, eczema and other eruptions, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, bilious turns, fits of indigestion, dull headaches and many other troubles are due to them.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove all humors, overcome all their effects, strengthen, tone and invigorate the whole system.

"I had salt rheum on my hands so that I could not work. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it drove out the humor. I continued its use till the sores disappeared." Mrs. I. A. O. Brown, Rumford Falls, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Water in the Kalahari Desert.

The bushmen in the Kalahari desert often live scores of miles from places where water comes to the surface. During a certain part of the year sharp storms pass over the Kalahari, covering the apparently arid region with the brightest of verdure and filling for a few short days the water courses with roaring torrents. The bushmen know how to find water by digging in the bottoms of these dried up river beds. They dig a hole three or four feet deep and then tie a sponge to the end of a hollow reed. The sponge absorbs the moisture at the bottom of the hole, and the natives draw it into their mouths through the reed and then empty it into calabashes for future use.

The animals that inhabit such wastes as the Kalahari are of course accustomed to living upon very small and infrequent supplies of water. The Bechuanas do not lead their cattle to the drinking places often than once in two or three days. It is said that goats in the Kalahari frequently pass months without water.

The Limit Reached.

The prisoner, a faded, battered specimen of mankind, on whose haggard face, deeply lined with the marks of dissipation, there still lingered faint reminders of better days long past, stood dejectedly before the judge.

"Where are you from?" asked the magistrate.

"From Boston," answered the accused man.

"Indeed," said the judge—"indeed yours is a sad fall, and yet you don't seem to thoroughly realize how low you have sunk."

The man started as if struck. "Your honor does me an injustice," he said bitterly. "The disgrace of arrest for drunkenness, the mortification of being thrust into the noisome dungeon, the publicity and humiliation of trial in a crowded and dingy court room I can bear, but to be sentenced by a police magistrate who splits his infinitives—that is indeed the last blow."—New York Times.

A Genius For Friendship.

No man of Johnson's time knew the great city better nor all the varieties of life contained within its walls. He slept with beggars or wandered homeless through the streets at night with a brother poet; he "slanged" a barge-man, laughed and jested with Garrick's actresses or talked "with profound respect, but still in a firm, manly manner, with his sonorous voice," to majesty itself. "I look upon a day as lost," he said, "in which I do not make a new acquaintance." The fact that he never lost a friend except by death shows that he was as tenacious of old friendships as he was eager to acquire new. He had, in fact, a very genius for friendship, and the circle that gathered round him in his later years included not only poets, scholars and men of letters, but the most prominent painters, actors, musicians, doctors and statesmen in England.—Booklovers' Magazine.

Fate's Ironies.

Fate at times works some strange ironies.

Mr. McHugh, an Irish member of parliament, some years ago brought forward a bill for the amendment of the law relating to contempt of court in Ireland and was soon afterward sentenced to three months' imprisonment for that offense. Mr. McHugh's bill was sent to him in proof form while he was undergoing his sentence and revised in Kilmainham jail.

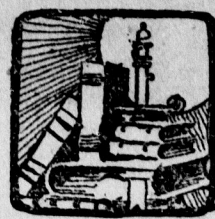
Two convicts were executed at the Ichigaya prison in Japan, and one of them as he ascended the guillotine remarked that he had built it himself while serving a sentence for larceny two years before.

A few years ago a story came from a town in Staffordshire, England, of a man who took his dog to the river to drown it in order to save the expense of a license, but slipped and was drowned himself, while the dog returned home.

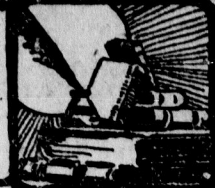
Mrs. Andrews was the most conscientious visitor of the district, but for various reasons she was not popular among the poor people whom she longed to help.

"I don't want to see that peaked looking woman in my room again, nor I won't!" said the grandmother of the nine ragged Palmers.

"I read my Bible with the best of folks," went on the old lady, "but there's times for some things and times for others, and that Andrews woman is without the sense to know the one from the other. What was the motto she brought us yesterday, all in red and gold letters, and we with empty stomachs?—'Be filled with faith!'"



EDITORIALS



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Every One Should Improve His Mind.

EDUCATION should end only with death. The man or woman who thinks that one is completely educated in schools and colleges is mistaken, for the most that scholastic training can do is start one well, show one the right road of learning and wisdom, and despatch the student forward with a godspeed.

The human mind is susceptible of almost limitless development and expansion, and there is no age at which the improvement of it must stop. And it ought to be every man's ambition to make his mind as nearly full and perfect as it can be made; to approach, step by step, that unattainable ideal of intellectual power and completeness, the almighty, all-knowing Godhead, which all cultivated men, all intellectual nations have worshipped under divers names, "Jehovah, Jove or Lord," as the self-existing source of thought and being.

Perhaps the majority of high school and of college graduates cease studying when they quit the academic halls. They have their sheepskins framed and hung upon a wall, and whenever they feel the need of an intellectual stimulus they glance at the pompous Latin inscription, which they translate but awkwardly, and thereby remind themselves that they have complete educations. But a college education is a machine which will rust and rot unless it is polished and kept in use.

Do not attempt too much. This is a busy age, and the man who has his living to earn must give the cream of his energy and most of his time to the work by which he gets bread and butter. But nearly every man has some leisure for reading.

Every man and woman ought to read, especially, the English masters of prose and poetry; the ancients as well as the moderns. And it is an excellent thing to have at least a reading knowledge of some modern language, preferably French or German, for those tongues have the greatest literatures. It is said that one is as many times a man as the number of languages he knows. Certain it is that the possession of another than one's mother tongue broadens the intellect and gives the mind new standards of comparison and a cosmopolitan point of view.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Extirpate Hydrophobia.

LAST year fourteen persons in Chicago died of hydrophobia. The horror of these deaths need not be dilated upon. Hydrophobia is no tender mode of death. No Chinaman impaled on a stake, no African tied to an ant hill, no American Indian staring at the sun with eyes from which the lids had been removed ever suffered greater torments than in our own day and in our own city fall to the lot of the victims of a disease which is communicable and preventable. Being communicable and preventable, its continuance is a reflection on our humanity and on our intelligence. In England, Scotland and Wales hydrophobia is almost unknown. Humanity and intelligence have done their work there. It is time for them to do their work here.

Let all citizens, whether on the police force or not, remember that they are proving false to their social and civic duties if they allow the lives of their neighbors to be endangered by unmuzzled and unchained dogs. Diligent work for a few weeks will put all such dogs in the pound. It would be a tardy but welcome relief if Chicagoans could feel during this summer for the first time in the history of the city that when they walked their streets they did not have to reckon hydrophobia among the possibilities of their excursion.

One more point, however, is to be noted. Rabies is not simply a summer canine complaint. It happens in winter as well as in summer. The notion that mad dogs are to be feared only during the summer is exploded. If the dog catchers will catch and destroy every dog that is without a tag, and if they will, in this way, rid the

town of its present horde of disease breeding and disease conveying curs, a great deal will have been done to reduce the hydrophobia death rate. Get rid of all unlicensed, untaxed canine vagabonds; muzzle all respectable canine pets from the 1st of April to the 1st of November; the deaths we die will be pleasanter.—Chicago Tribune

Reform in Russia.

CZAR NICHOLAS II. takes matters into his own hands with something of the autocratic spirit of his great-grandfather and namesake. There shall, he says, be reforms. There shall be freedom of creed and worship—not only, we assume, for Catholic and Protestant, as well as for Orthodox, but also for Jew, as well as for Christian. There shall be no more slavery under the name of "forced labor." There shall be reform in church and state, and especially in the village communes, which are the foundation of the empire. These things the ministers and other officers are peremptorily commanded to execute. It is a great decree. If it is sincere, as we are bound to assume, and if it is inflexibly enforced, as we are bound to hope and to expect, it will effect the first stage in that beneficent evolution of Russia, which seems to be the only alternative to revolution.

For a change must come. It would be simply impossible for Russia to go on for ever, or much longer, in her old repressive, reactionary, barbaric style. "The people will come to their own at last,"—God is not mocked for ever."

It was an amazing anachronism that Russia got through the nineteenth century and into the twentieth with a political, social and industrial system belonging to the Middle Ages. That system cannot much longer endure. Reform must come, or revolution; and the czar seems wisely and bravely to have chosen that it shall be reform. In his efforts for the welfare of his people he will have the hearty sympathy of the world, and if he is successful in them he will have a place in history not second to any in all the line of Rurik.—New York Tribune.

Spread of the Bible.

WHATEVER view we may take of higher criticism, the spread of the Bible will go on. It will be read as a story even by those who do not regard it as a sacred book. The tales of the Patriarchs and of the great men of Israel will not easily fade out of the human early world. They will not easily fade out of the human mind. They bring to us the poetry of the early world. They have the primitive glow. It was not merely as a missionary that George Borrow carried the Bible throughout the length and breadth of Spain. It is not solely as a religious book that 180,000,000 Bibles have been accepted from the British Bible Society, and that a steady flow of 16,000 a day pours forth from their depots. It is partly as the most human of all the documents handed down by the human race. There is very little pure dogma in the Bible. Most of the dogmas of the Churches were evolved in the succeeding centuries, struck out like sparks by the application of the precise Greek mind to an Oriental theme. We listen to the story of human life in all its variety and pathos, and from it there grow, like flowers from some rich soil, the great utterances on life and conduct which still act as pillars of fire to lead us on. From the rooms of the Bible Society this flood of books goes forth like water to irrigate the world. It spreads out gradually, carried by missionaries and colporteurs, translated into every tongue, carried across deserts and seas—and with it the light spreads too. A Bible is left on some island, and there for the first time the islanders have a literature. It is placed in a prison, and there the weary captive, reading it in some listless hour, finds light and hope. We talk about the "trade following the flag." The trade we speak of is not always of the best. But here is a trade which will not shame any flag—a trade in something more precious than rubies and brighter than diamonds.—London Daily News.

WANTED HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

Would Not Hire Cab Unless He Could Do the Driving.

It was evident that he was not a city man, for he looked at the cab long and doubtfully before deciding to hire it.

"Funny lookin' thing," he muttered, "with the driver's seat out over the tail of it; but I got to play all the games there is, so here goes."

He moved up to the waiting cabbie.

"I want to hire the go-cart for a while," he announced.

"All right, sir," said the cabbie.

"Where do you want to go?"

"Say!" was the indignant response, "seems to me you're gittin' pretty gay. What is it to you where I want to go, so long as I pay the price? Think I'm goin' to run away with the two-wheeled box?"

"No, sir, certainly not," returned the cabbie. "Pleasure ride, I suppose; want to see the sights. Get right in, and—"

"Git in!" exclaimed the stranger. "Well, I guess not. Think I want to ride in that caboose? No, sir, I'll git on top."

"But that's my place," protested the cabbie.

"Drive! Who's askin' you to drive?"

D'you think I'm hirin' this hearse so's I kin play the part of the late lamented? Not any. I'm a live man, I am. I'm payin' fer a live man's fun. Git in yourself."

"But I can't do that, sir."

"Why not? You're smaller'n I am."

"I mean I must drive."

"Then what's the fun fer me? I was lookin' fer a little joy dodgin' things, an' I sure ain't goin' to pay you fer indulgin' in the sport. If you got to drive, why, take your ol' upright piano box an' drive to thunder. I ain't never played I was merchandise yet, an' I ain't goin' to begin now."—Brooklyn Eagle.

MILLIONS WHO DINE OUT.

New York Restaurants Do Not Supply the Demand.

Within the past six months the restaurant business of New York, particularly above 23d street, has undergone a remarkable expansion. Not only has the business of the more fashionable dining resorts grown to an extraordinary extent, but the prevailing prosperity has been equally shared in by the

QUEER COMMUNICATIONS THAT COME THROUGH THE MAIL TO THE WHITE HOUSE

THE President gets a large number of "fake" or "queer" letters every day from insane people all over the United States and Europe. The executive receives a great quantity of mail, but few people have an idea of the amount of this "fake" mail that it falls to the lot of the President's secretary to open.

The mail for the President is handled in the official mail room at the city post office in Washington and is delivered at the White House by a special carrier detailed from the force of employees at the executive mansion. There are six letter cases in this room, and each case contains one box for the mail of the President and his family. The number of letters for the President alone runs from 300 to 400 a day, and from ten to fifteen of these are the "fake" letters.

There is one man in California who has been writing to the various Presidents for a number of years. He numbers each letter, and the last received was No. 360. In the upper left-hand corner is written the rather startling information, "From Jesus Christ." One of these missives was opened some time ago by permission of the President's secretary and found to contain only a number of unintelligible hieroglyphics something like shorthand. Of course they find their way ultimately into the waste paper basket at the White House, but they are not destroyed at the post office.

Another "freak" who has also been writing to the Presidents for years scorns envelopes and stamps and uses postal cards altogether. If he does not finish what he has to say in one he takes another, numbering them consecutively. Sometimes he uses as many as five or six. He signs himself "Michael, King of Heaven," and his communications are usually in the form of commands to the President on the way in which the United States should be run. During the period of the Spanish war he wrote almost every day and gave orders as to the movements of the fleets in Asiatic waters.

Not very long ago a letter was received addressed to "George Washington, President of the United States." Letters come addressed to the President in all sorts of ways. His real title is "The President," but he gets them all from "His Majesty" and "His Excellency" down to "Teddy Roosevelt."—Chicago Record-Herald.

less pretentious restaurants. The proprietor of one of the medium-priced restaurants on Broadway, who was asked about the increased patronage of his place last night, explained it thus:

"In the first place Broadway is growing as a popular dining resort; secondly, more people are in this locality than ever before, and with the Pennsylvania tunnel looming up ahead I have not hesitated to renew my lease for a much longer period than would otherwise have been the case. As soon as the noonday rush is over we begin to make preparations for the crowds that flock here for the night dinner. Hardly a person you see in this room to-night is in this part of the town at midday; they are all down town, while the patrons lunching here between 11 and 2 o'clock have by this time reached their suburban homes.

"The business in my place has grown perceptibly from week to week, and

other proprietors' experience has, I am told, been similar. In order to accommodate a few more people I have sacrificed some of my office space."

At the Victoria Hotel dining rooms the story is much the same, it being impossible to seat all those desiring tables between 6 and 7 o'clock.

The congestion at the Waldorf-Astoria has been notorious for a long time, while tables are at a premium at the Holland House and elsewhere.

A prominent hotel man who was asked whether the new hotels under construction are likely to afford a measure of relief when completed gave it as his opinion that the prospective restaurants would scarcely make themselves felt in any diminution of the existing trade. "There is enough for all, including all the new-comers," he said. "You can't seem to build too many good hotels in this town."—New York Commercial.

NOTED CANADIAN MISSIONARY.

Retires After 54 Years Spent Among Indians of the Northwest.

After fifty-four years of constant and arduous labors Rev. Father Albert Lacombe, of the Oblate order, a noted Catholic missionary among the Indians, recently retired to a peaceful retreat on Pinch creek in the Rocky Mountains of the Canadian Northwest, there to await in meditation and prayer the end which sooner or later comes to all men. He is now 77 years old.

Father Lacombe is well known throughout Canada. The work he has accomplished in the line of civilization and evangelization of the Canadian Northwest is enormous and has made his name a household one in many parts of the Dominion. He was born in the province of Quebec and in 1849, on his ordination to the priesthood, was sent to do missionary work in the Red River region. In 1880 he was sent as a missionary to the Saskatchewan.



REV. ALBERT LACOMBE.

wan and a little later became vicar general of the diocese of St. Albert. In 1895 he obtained from the Ottawa government a perpetual grant of land, 15,000 square miles in extent, as a reservation for the halfbreeds and Indians of the Canadian Northwest. Father Lacombe often appears dressed as a chief of the Blackfoot Indians, among whom for many years he has lived and labored.

KEEP COOL WHILE YOU ROCK.

An Attachment for Rocking Chairs Which Cools Person in the Chair.

This device will discharge a continuous jet of air on the face, hands or any part of the body as long as the chair is kept in motion. Beneath the chair will be seen the apparatus for pumping and storing the air, consisting of two pairs of bellows and an expansion reservoir. At each motion of the chair the bellows are alternately expanded and contracted, drawing the air from the room and passing it



PRODUCES CONTINUOUS AIR.

into the storage chamber. From here two or more tubes lead to the spray nozzles attached to the ends of the adjustable rods clamped to the chair back. As the pressure on the storage chamber is continuous, the flow of air through the tubes will be maintained as long as there is any air in storage, and only a slight motion of the chair is necessary to pump the air as fast as it is exhausted.

Upside Down.

It is a mystery that we see things right side up when the picture that is formed in the eye, by which we see them, is upside down.

A very interesting experiment can be tried with a visiting card and a common pin. Take the card and puncture it with a pin. Hold the card about three inches away from your eye, and with the other hand bring the pin between card and eye. The picture of the pin before the card will disappear and will appear upside down through the opening made in the card, as shown in the corner of our illustration. Of course, we have to hold the card against the light of the window or against the light of a lamp.

WHAT YOU SEE.

Nothing New. Spartacus—"I note that an Indiana telegraph operator says that a courtship is started by telegraph." Spartacus—"Nothing new about that. It is an established fact that most marriages are brought about by proper manipulation of the wires, with some sparking and a little dash of sentiment that suits the girl to a dot."—Baltimore American.

When a woman begins losing her amiability, she shows it first in complaining about company in summer.

OLD-TIME CHRONICLES.

Battle of Lexington Described in an Ancient Book.

The Sons of the Revolution recently selected the 19th day of April as the time of their annual meeting thereafter. This is the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, in 1775, the initial conflict of the Revolution which brought about American freedom. In a quaint old book this is recorded of the battle thus commemorated:

"1. And it came to pass that Thomas, captain of the King of Britain, privately sent a chosen band of men about the eleventh hour of the night, to a place called in the Italian tongue Concordia, to destroy the store houses of the people and the implements for war.

"2. Yet, notwithstanding it was the night season which the soldiers set out, and the governor kept a strict watch, the people of the province had notice thereof.

"3. And there assembled together of the people of the province, three score and ten persons, and the soldiers of the King of Britain were 800 valiant men.

"4. And when the soldiers were collected together they shouted with a great shout, and as they shouted they shot at the people of the province, and it was said that some of the people were slain.

"5. And it came to pass that John, captain of a company of the province, when he heard the shouting of the men of war, that he armed himself and ran, and about 400 men followed after him to the battle.

"6. And they overtook the soldiers of the King of Britain at a place called in the vernacular tongue, Lexington, and they fought with them there; and the soldiers fled by the highway of the country; and John and the men who were with him followed hard after them, warring as they went, until then comest to a mountain that looketh toward the town.

"7. And the men of Britain were very weary and chafed in their minds; and it was about the going down of the sun when they ascended the mountain; and they rested them that night.

"8. And on the morrow they passed over the river and went into the town, and the number of the slain of the men of Britain were three score and five persons; and there fell of the people of the provinces two score and ten men.

"9. And it came to pass when it was known throughout the land of Columbia that some of the people of the provinces were slain by the soldiers of the King of Britain.

"10. That the leaders of the people cried out, saying: 'What part have we in George, or what inheritance in the house of Brunswick? Lo, he hath cast us off as aliens to his house, and dealt with us as his enemies.'

"11. Then the people strengthened themselves greatly, and encouraged one another to fight manfully for their country, their wives and their little ones.

"12. And the people accustomed themselves to the exercises of war; and instead of the voice of melody and the songs of gladness, the sound of the trumpet and the shouting of the warriors were heard."

Women as Dispensers of Medicine.

Although the outside world knows but little about it, there are some hundreds of women who spend their working hours in mixing drugs and dispensing medicines. Some have passed on and become chemists, the first woman chemist in London having qualified as long ago as 1875. But there are many who are simply dispensers in the dispensing rooms of the large hospitals, or helping private doctors, or employed by the large dispensing chemists and in the laboratories of large dyeing and chemical works. To a great extent these women are the daughters of medical men, for the fact that the portals of this profession were open and, comparatively speaking, were easy for women to enter, has hardly been realized until lately by others.

Many apothecaries say women make much better dispensers than men; for they are neater and take up the profession more as a life work. Men who have failed in their examinations fall back upon dispensing, but women go in for it, and you know women are naturally more careful in little things; they are more accurate. This is no doubt why they get on so well in this profession. They are so much neater than men are; you go into a man's dispensary after a busy morning, perhaps after a rush, and you wouldn't be able to find a thing—he wouldn't himself—not a thing; but if it is a woman who does the dispensing you will soon see the difference. Every bottle will be in its place, everything neat, spick and span, and ready for use in a moment. No time is wasted there in a glorious hunt around for the simplest thing.

Sympathy.

"Guess I must be a fool. I was born on the 1st day of April."

"Shake, old man; I consider myself a fool."

"Were you born on that day, too?"

"No, I was married."

Recent Duststorms.

Further experience of the recent storms of dust is told by the African mail steamship Borneo, which, before reaching Tenerife, ran through a terrific sandstorm for thirty hours.

Cool.

"Made a cool million."
"How'd he do it?"
"Organized an ice trust."

What has become of the old fashioned novelist who had the hero "gnaw his silky mustache?"

Society Wrecked Her Health



Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless.

Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores.

A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 82 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health.

I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose of two of Peruna is all that I need.

—MRS. J. E. FINN.

Catarrh Causes Female Diseases.

America is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease. By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh. These women despair of recovery. Female trouble is so common, so prevalent, that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their illness.

In female complaint, "ninety-nine cases out of one hundred are nothing but catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free advice.

The first hundred dollars of a fortune is the hardest to save.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

An ax and a wood pile make a splendid outfit for exercise.

Mortgages are so easily placed and so very difficult to lift.

Spurience, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

The capitalist likes to use only one capital.

The cupboard that gets empty from any cause seldom attracts.

"The Clean, Cool, Kitchen Kind" of stove takes no smoke, smell, soot, ashes or excessive heat. Always look for trade mark.

It is said that envy is simply admiration in despair.

To Try Them is To Like Them!

The success of Cascarets Candy Cathartic is so great, because those who buy them and try them always buy them again. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Experience is a common teacher but charges like a specialist.

Did you ever have the getting of revenge to bring you happiness?

Living up to a name is a difficult and a great achievement. Making a new one is greater. "Old Gilt Edge Whisky" made a new name so long ago that it is now able to live up to it as an old, old one.

Try making people happy and see how it will add to your own happiness.

A philosopher says that enemies are made by exchanging servants.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, Ltd., 93 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Advertisements are the best of thought boiled down.

To Break in New Shoes. Always stick in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chafings, damp, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mail FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Clean teeth are a sign of civilization.

A friend recently told us that he lost one good home by too much reading of novels.

Mem. for Good Health. Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey, Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

You will never get any pleasure out of getting revenge.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it causes a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper

S. W. N. P. U. No. 22, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Bits for Bookworms

The name of Anna Katherine Green is known wherever the lover of detective stories reads his favorite literature. Her latest novel, bearing the mysterious title of "The Filigree Ball," is published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Mrs. Hornblum—Mrs. Scroggins tells me that since that lit'ry son of theirs was thrown over by that Goldsby girl he's been all broke up. Farmer Hornblum—Yes, I ben seen' his pieces in th' paper.—Baltimore American.

George Ade has entered the short-story field. His first book of stories will be published by McClure, Phillips & Co. The title is "In Rabel." Its "Rabel" is meant Chicago, all of these stories dealing with some aspect of life in this city.

Books may come and books may go, but "Ben Hur" apparently bids fair to go on forever. Harper & Bros. are bringing out a new edition of their Players' Edition, the story is being included in school libraries throughout the country as supplementary reading, and now we hear of an association inspired by the story and known as the Order of Ben Hur.

Following upon the large success of "The Woman That Toils," by Marie Van Vorst and Mrs. John D. Van Vorst, Doubleday, Page & Co. are soon to issue another book, "Toilers of the Home," by Lillian Pettingill, which is a frank and genuine account of the things that really happened to her while in domestic service as an experiment similar to that of the authors of the other book.

Mrs. Rose Hartwick Thorpe, whose beautiful poem, "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-Night," will live for all time, makes her home in California. In talking about her famous poem, some curious facts were made known. It was written when she was but a school girl, and she derived the inspiration from study of that historic period of England, which moved her so deeply that on returning from school she hastened to her room, and proceeded to paint in rhymed words the vivid picture in her mind. It was not published till two or three years later, when it was accepted by a Detroit paper to which Miss Hartwick had for some time been contributing, gratuitously, short poems.

"Winslow Plain," by Sarah P. McLean Greene, is not a book to read for the story. The persons who read it will do so because it is good and wholesome and written by a woman who knows how to combine pathos and humor and who knows well how to make religion attractive. Mrs. Greene holds a position among the story writers of to-day which is her very own. Her followers, while they may not be so great in numbers as the ones who follow in the wake of each new "best-selling book," are sincere and oftentimes enthusiastic in the admiration of her work. Perhaps it is her beautiful faith which is her chief charm, for in every word that she writes one recognizes her belief in the goodness of human nature. Nowhere has she shown this belief more strongly than in "Winslow Plain."

WITHOUT PHRASES.

Some Expressions That Are Continuously Overworked.

It is really time to compile a blacklist of words and phrases that have appeared in court so often as to suggest their immediate expulsion. Those that appear on the blacklist should be unable—for three years at least—to obtain printers' ink at any printing office in the United Kingdom. Dullness and monotony have some excuse. We should blacklist the "well-earned rest" and the "scene of her former triumphs," the "young lady of prepossessing appearance," the "ample justice" that it done to the vilians beneath which the "tables literally groaned," and the wedding presents that are "numerous and costly," but we admit their use in a world where time is money and lines are a penny; these habitual offenders might, after some years' abstinence from ink, be considered to have purged their offense. Much more annoying is the attempt at absurd ornamentation, the struggle against tautology and preposterous plinancies of language. Why should it be necessary when Dr. Johnson has been mentioned twice, to call him at the third allusion "the great lexicographer?" It has no longer any possible relation with Johnson's reputation, which rests now on the careful chatter of Boswell. With the great lexicographer must pass into obscurity the "Swan of Avon," the "Wizard of the North," and the "Sage of Chelsea." The phrases ring through the papers with the maddening iteration of the latest popular tune that the whistle of the street boy catches from the piano organ, which gets it from heaven knows where. To the list, too, must be added that infuriating beginning of a paragraph, "It is interesting to note." If it were not interesting there would be no excuse for noting it.—London Academy.

A boy's idea of a funny thing on the stage is for one man to hit another with a stuffed club.

Is it possible for one woman to be too good-looking for other women to consider her respectable?

There is very little sympathy for any man who gets injured in a "friendly scuffle."

Possible Origin of a Phrase.

There is an amusing story by Athenaeus which suggests the possible origin of the phrase, "He does not know enough to come in out of the wet."

According to the entertaining grammarian referred to, a town in Greece under stress of evil circumstances borrowed money from a rich man, who took as security for the loan a mortgage on the handsome portico which surrounded the market place. He was not an ungenerous creditor, for when it rained he caused the town criers to announce that the citizens had permission to take refuge under the colonnade. Strangers visiting the town who failed to have the matter properly explained to them were so impressed by the extraordinary circumstances that they spread abroad the report that the people were so stupid that they had to be told when to come in out of the wet.

The Dogs of the Red Men.

When Columbus discovered America, he found that the Indians possessed dogs. They were direct descendants of the wild coyotes of the plains. You can find a beautifully mounted group of coyotes in a glass case at the National museum, a male, female and young one. Their resemblance to certain domesticated dogs is very striking.

CHANGE OF LIFE.



Some sensible advice to women passing through this trying period.

The painful and annoying symptoms experienced by most women at this period of life are easily overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially designed to meet the needs of woman's system at the trying time of change of life.

It is no exaggeration to state that Mrs. Pinkham has over 5000 letters like the following proving the great value of her medicine at such times.

"I wish to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her medicine has done for me. My trouble was change of life. Four years ago my health began to fail, my head began to grow dizzy, my eyes pained me, and at times it seemed as if my back would fall me, had terrible pains across the kidneys. Hot flashes were very frequent and trying. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken six bottles of it and am to-day free from those troubles. I cannot speak in high enough terms of the medicine. I recommend it to all and wish every suffering woman would give it a trial."—Bella Ross, 88 Montclair Ave., Roslindale, Mass.—\$5000 for the original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

"Blue Hen's Chickens."

Everybody knows that natives of Delaware are called "Blue Hen's Chickens," but not one in a hundred can tell you why they are so called. The epithet is said to have had its origin in the following:

One of Delaware's most gallant fighters in the war of the Revolution was a Captain Caldwell, who was notorious for his fondness for cockfighting. He drilled his men admirably, they being known throughout the army as "Caldwell's Gamecocks."

This same Caldwell held to the peculiar theory that no cock was really game unless its mother was a blue hen. As the months wore away Caldwell's men became known as the "Blue Hen's Chickens," a title which only increased their respect for the old gamecock captain. The nickname became famous and after the close of the war was applied indiscriminately to all natives of the Diamond State.

The Kangaroo's Kick.

When a big "old man" kangaroo stiffens his tail and converts it into a sort of revolving pivot bearing the whole weight of his body, leaving his tremendously powerful legs free for attack and defense, everybody who does not want to be ripped up or thrown in a heap for a considerable distance will give the marsupial a wide berth. Only those who have seen the full grown kangaroo in his native Australian bush with his back to a tree, scattering dogs, bleeding and torn, right and left, can form any adequate idea of the prodigious strength the animal is capable of exerting when he finds himself in a tight corner. Kangaroos are now getting scarce in the southern parts of Australia, but they are still pretty numerous in the thinly populated north.

The Canals of France.

Few who have not traveled in southern and central France know of her vast systems of canals and canalized rivers. Many persons spend months or years in Paris and know nothing of the great basins in that city from which canals radiate, binding all parts of France to the great heart of the capital. These canals run into rivers connecting those of the water sheds north, south and west. Through many of these small streams—we at home would call them creeks—you will see little towboats puffing, grunting and lifting up a heavy chain from the canalized river bed, winding it round a drum and thus towing long lines of barges with a most economic expenditure of power.—Argonaut.

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1901 Sales: \$4,000,000, 1902 \$5,000,000

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Chronic Sores Eating Ulcers, A Constant Drain Upon the System.

Nothing is so much trouble as an old sore or ulcer, particularly when located upon the lower extremities where the circulation is weak and sluggish. A gangrenous eating ulcer upon the leg is a frightful sight, and as the poison burrows deeper and deeper into the tissue beneath the sore continues to grow, one can almost see the flesh melting away and feel the strength going out with the sickening discharges. Great running sores and deep offensive ulcers often develop from a simple boil, swollen gland, bruise or pimple, and are a threatening danger always, because, while all suspicious of all chronic, slow-healing ulcers and sores, particularly if cancer runs in your family. Face sores are common and cause the greatest annoyance because they are so persistent and unsightly and detract so much from one's personal appearance.

Middle aged and old people and those whose blood is contaminated and tainted with the germs and poison of malaria or some previous sickness, are the chief sufferers from chronic sores and ulcers. While the blood remains in an unhealthy, polluted condition healing is impossible, and the sore will continue to grow and spread in spite of washes and salves or any superficial or surface treatment, for the sore is but the outward sign of some constitutional disorder, a bad condition of the blood and system which local remedies cannot cure. A blood purifier and tonic is what you need. Something to cleanse the blood, restore its lost properties, quicken the circulation and invigorate the constitution, and S. S. S. is just such a remedy.

S. S. S. reaches these old chronic sores through the blood. It goes to the very root of the trouble and counteracts and removes from the blood all the impurities and poisons, and gradually builds up the entire system and strengthens the sluggish circulation, and when the blood has been purified and the system purged of all morbid, unhealthy matter the healing process begins, and the ulcer or sore is soon entirely gone.

S. S. S. contains no mineral or poisonous drugs of any description, but is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy, a blood purifier and tonic combined and a safe and permanent cure for chronic sores and ulcers. If you have a slow-healing sore of any kind, external or internal, write us about it, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Book on "The Blood and Its Diseases" free.

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"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

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Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. A. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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